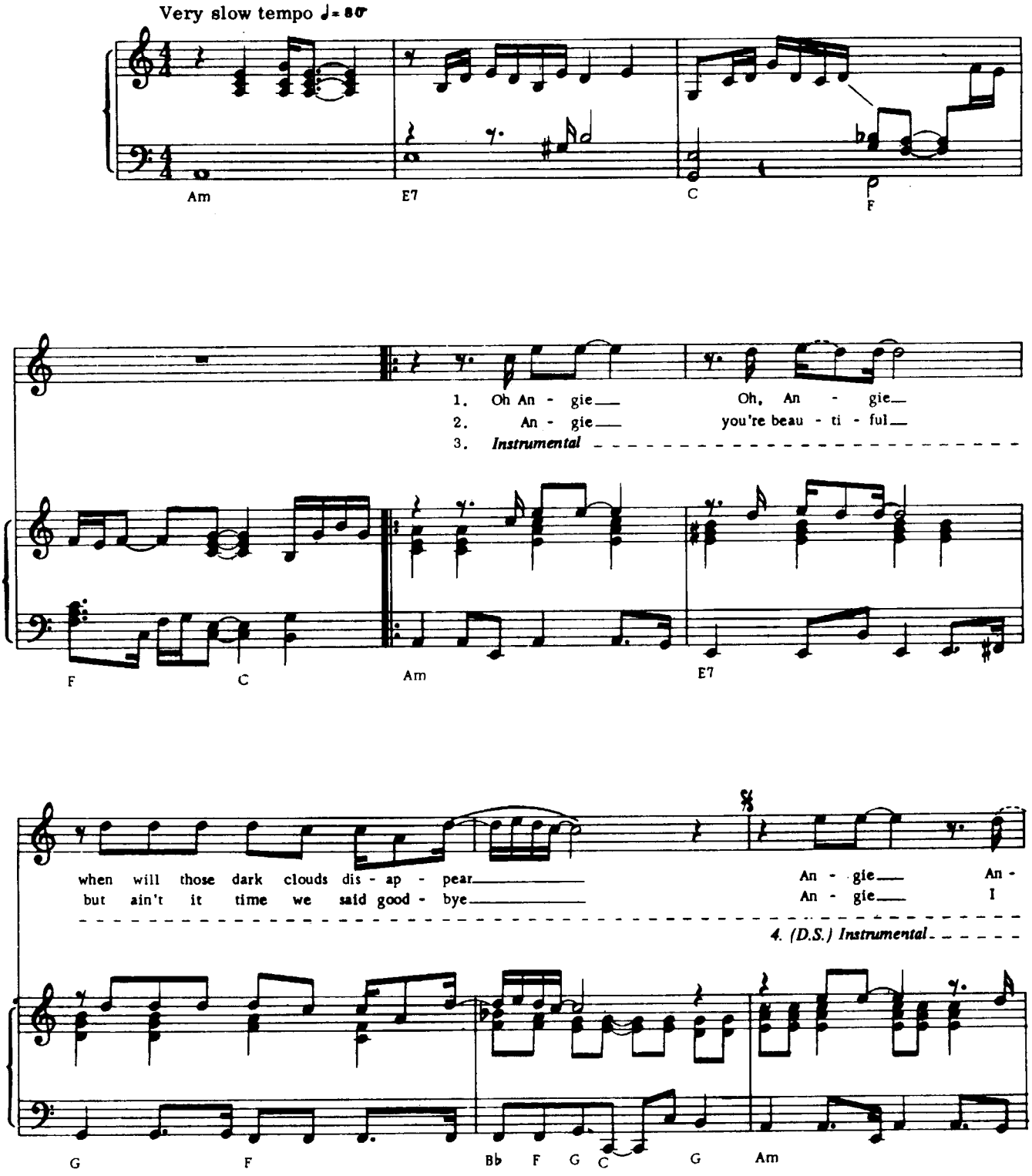
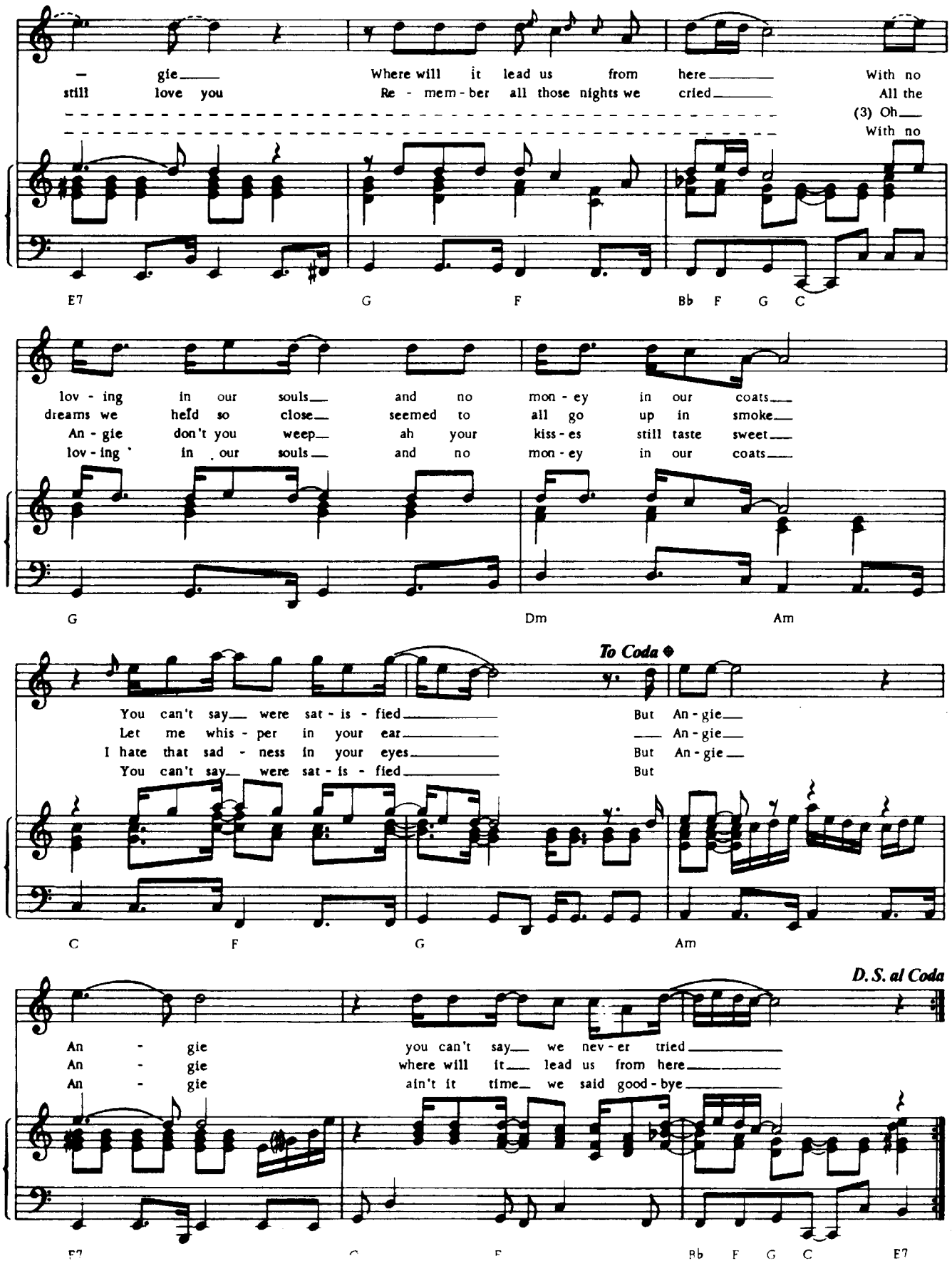
VISIT…

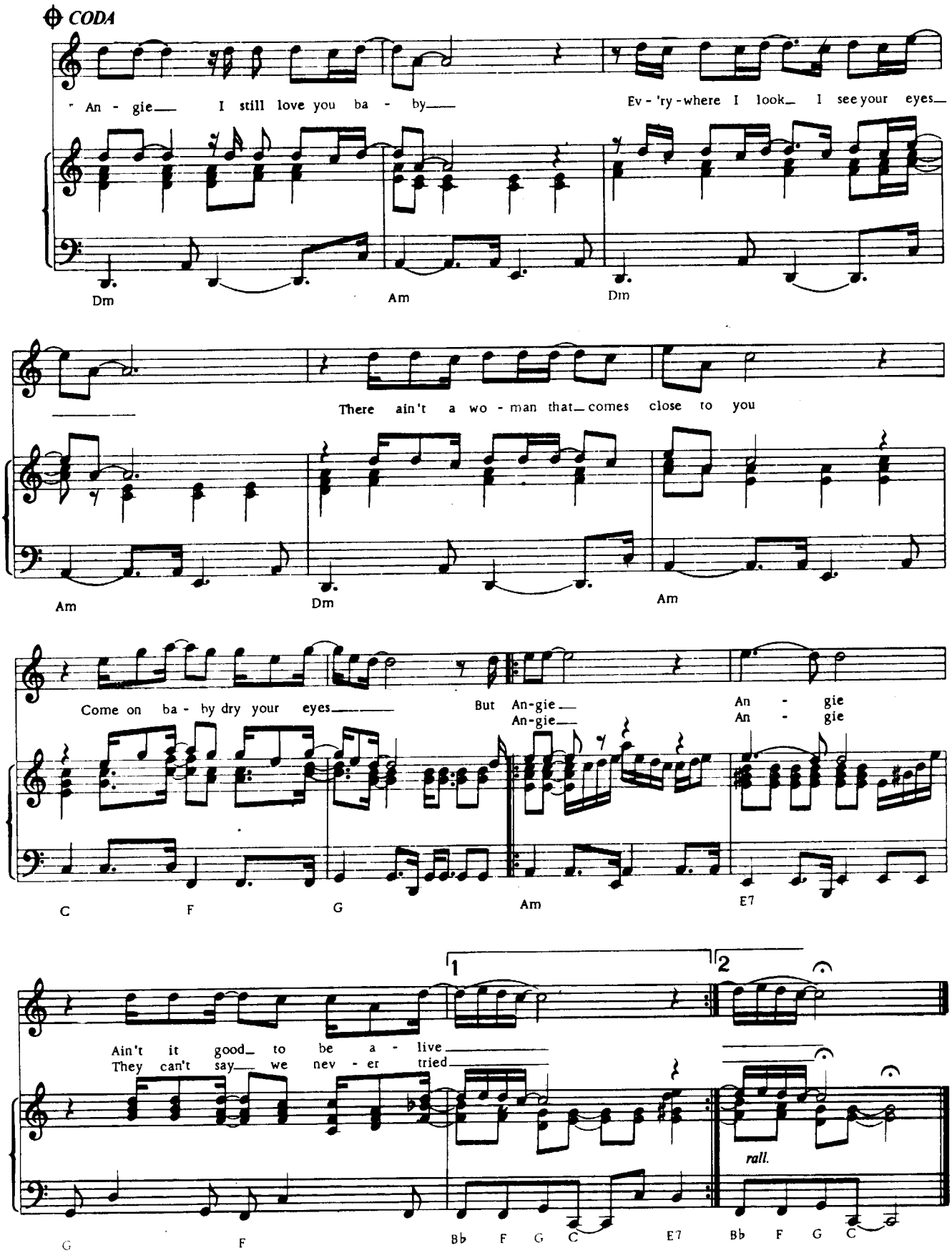
ANGIE
PAGE SEVEN
AS TEARS GO BY
PAGE TEN
BROWN SUGAR
PAGE THIRTEEN
GET OFF MY CLOUD
PAGE SIXTEEN
GOOD TIMES, BAD TIMES
PAGE EIGHTEEN
HONKY TONK WOMEN
PAGE TWENTY
JUMPIN' JACK FLASH
PAGE TWENTY-TWO
LADY JANE
PAGE TWENTY-FOUR
LET'S SPEND THE NIGHT TOGETHER
PAGE TWENTY-SIX
MIDNIGHT RAMBLER
PAGE THIRTY
PAINT IT BLACK
PAGE THIRTY-EIGHT
RUBY TUESDAY
PAGE FORTY
SATISFACTION
PAGE FORTY-TWO
SHE'S A RAINBOW
PAGE FORTY-FIVE
STREET FIGHTING MAN
PAGE FORTY-EIGHT
SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL
PAGE FIFTY-TWO
STAR STAR
PAGE FIFTY-EIGHT
19TH NERVOUS BREAKDOWN
PAGE SIXTY-ONE
TUMBLING DICE
PAGE SIXTY-FOUR
UNDER MY THUMB
PAGE SIXTY-NINE

ANGIE

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

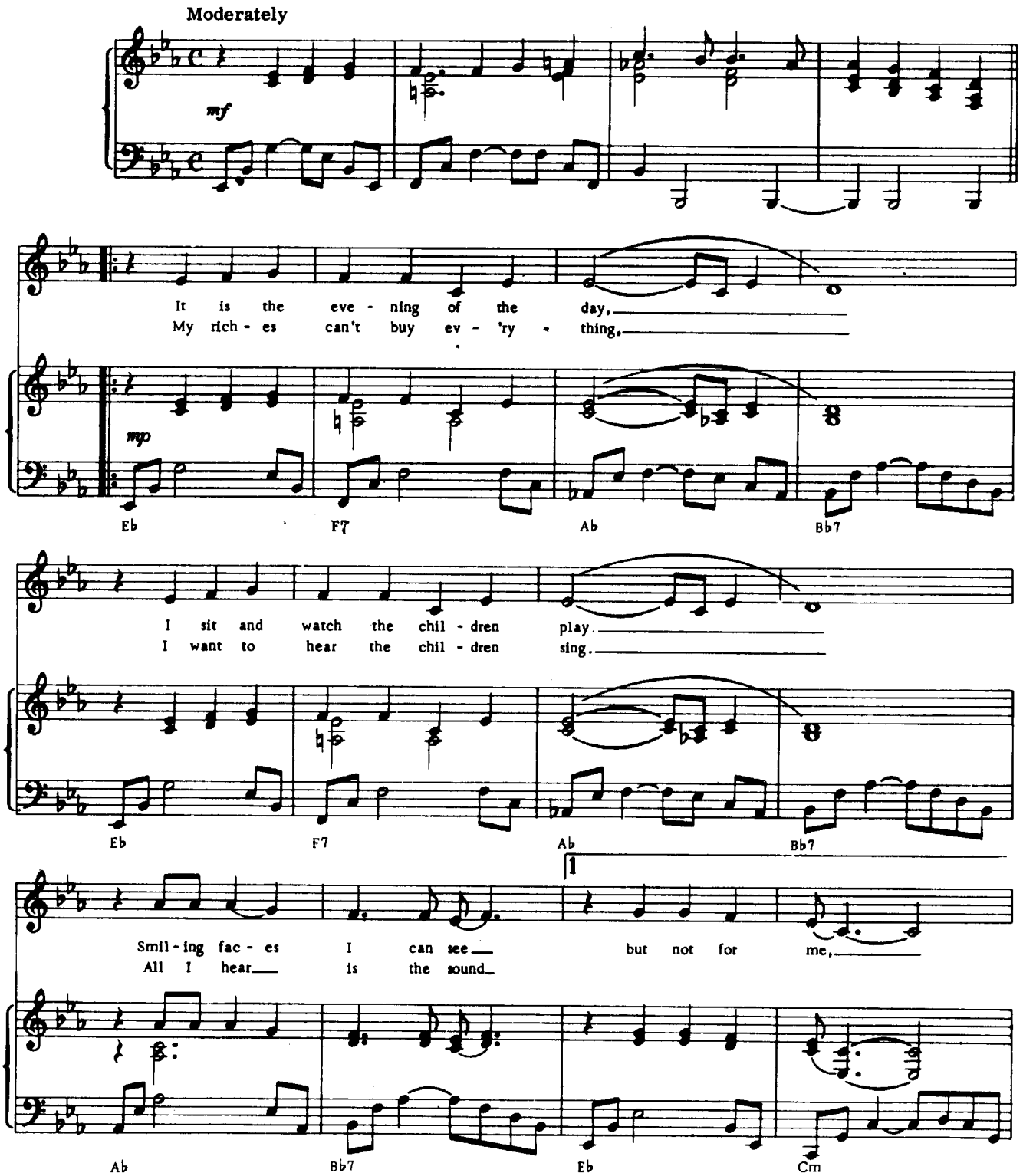


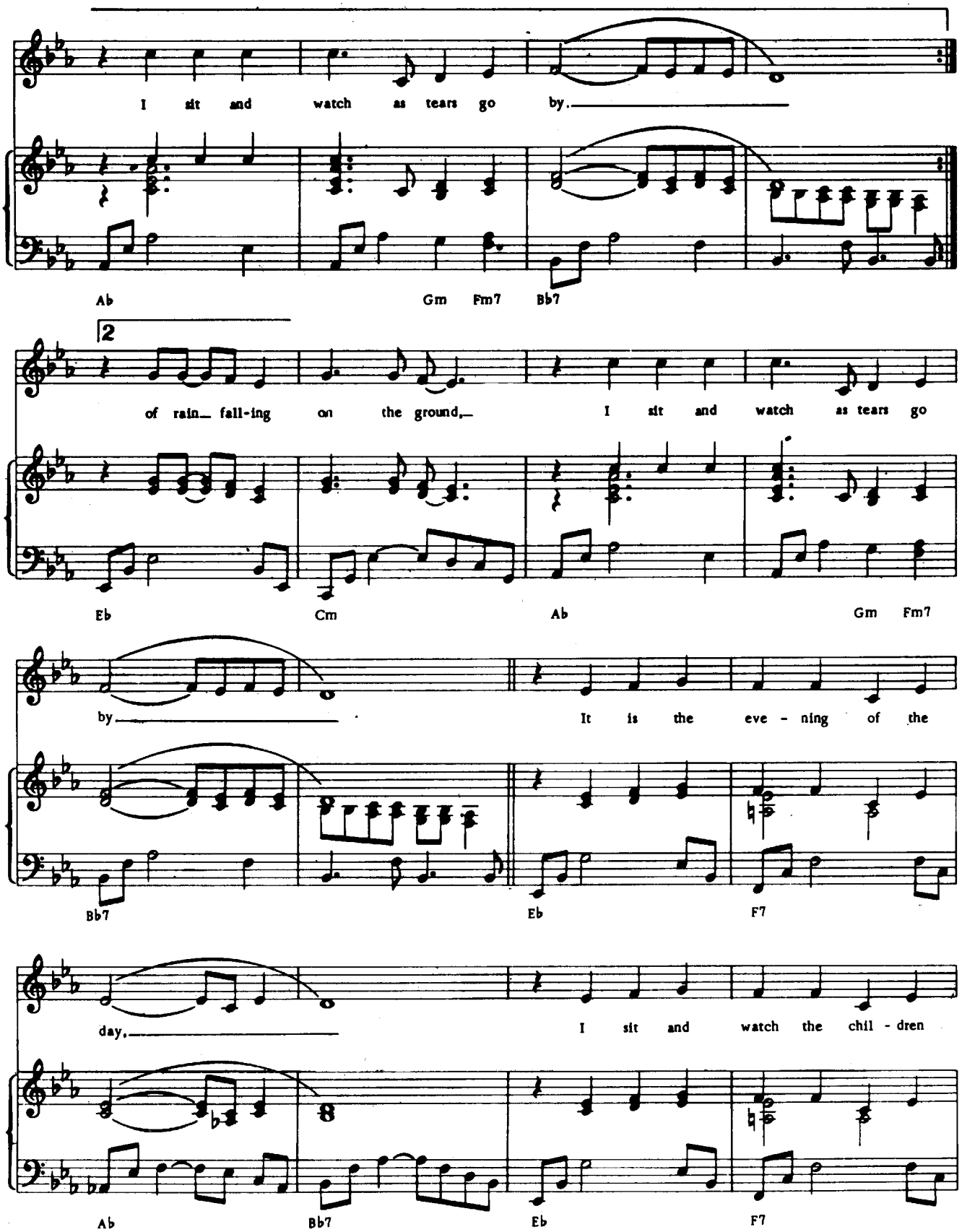

– gie
still love you
Where will it lead us from here
Re - mem - ber all those nights we cried
With no
All the
(3) Oh
With no
E7 G F Bb F G C
lov - ing in our souls and no mon - ey in our coats
dreams we held so close seemed to all go up in smoke
An - gie don't you weep ah your kiss - es still taste sweet
lov - ing in our souls and no mon - ey in our coats
G Dm Am
To Coda
You can't say were sat - is - fied
Let me whis - per in your ear
I hate that sad - ness in your eyes
You can't say were sat - is - fied
But An - gie
An - gie
But An - gie
But
C F G Am
D.S. al Coda
An - gie
An - gie
An - gie
you can't say we nev - er tried
where will it lead us from here
ain't it time we said good - bye
E7 C F Bb F G C E7

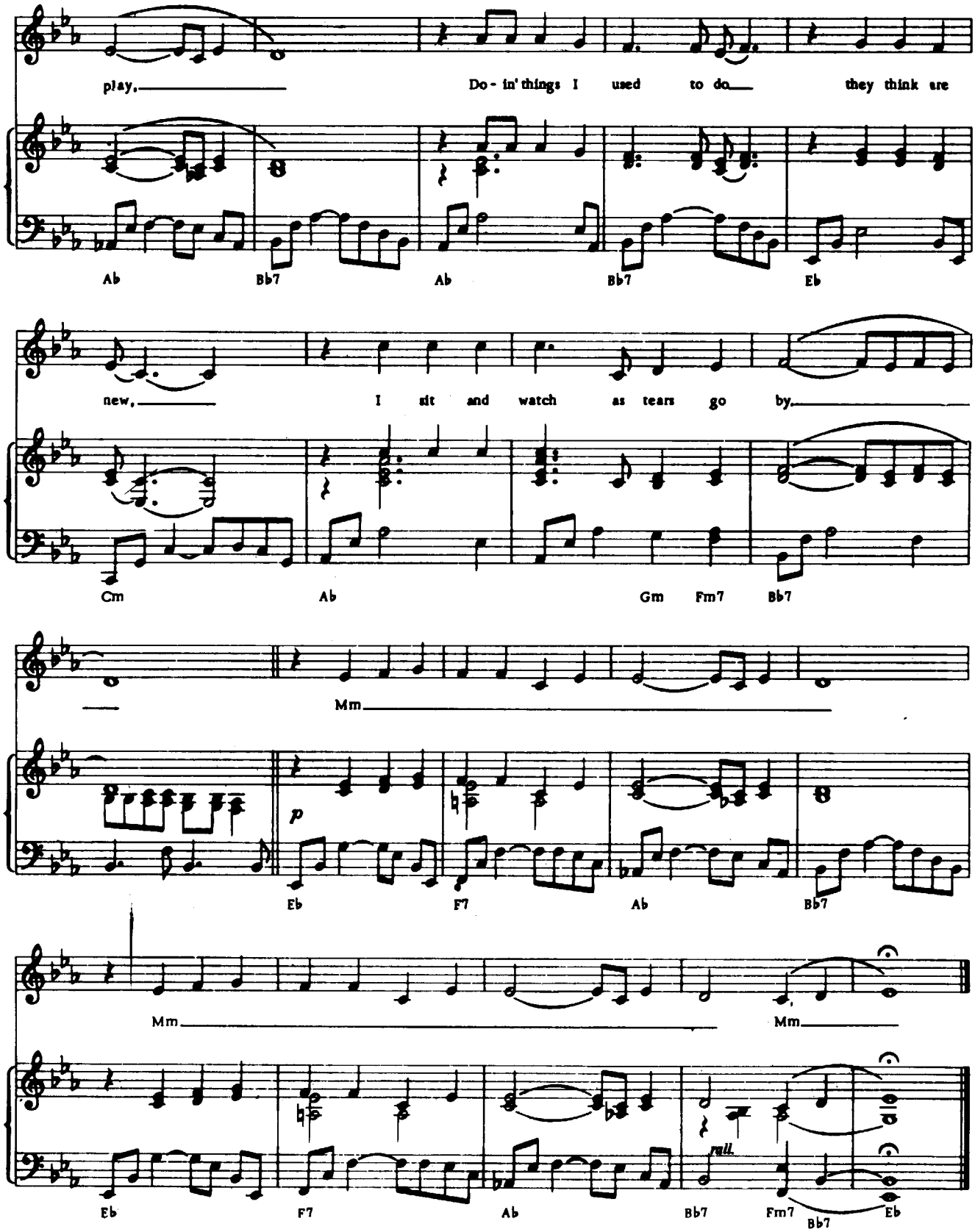

CODA
An - gie I still love you ba - by
Ev - 'ry - where I look I see your eyes
Dm
Am
Dm
There ain't a wo - man that comes close to you
Am
Dm
Am
Come on ba - by dry your eyes
But An-gie
An-gie
An - gie
An - gie
C
F
G
Am
E7
1
2
Ain't it good to be a - live
They can't say we nev - er tried
rall.
G
F
B♭
F
G
C
E7
B♭
F
G
C

AS TEARS GO BY

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS



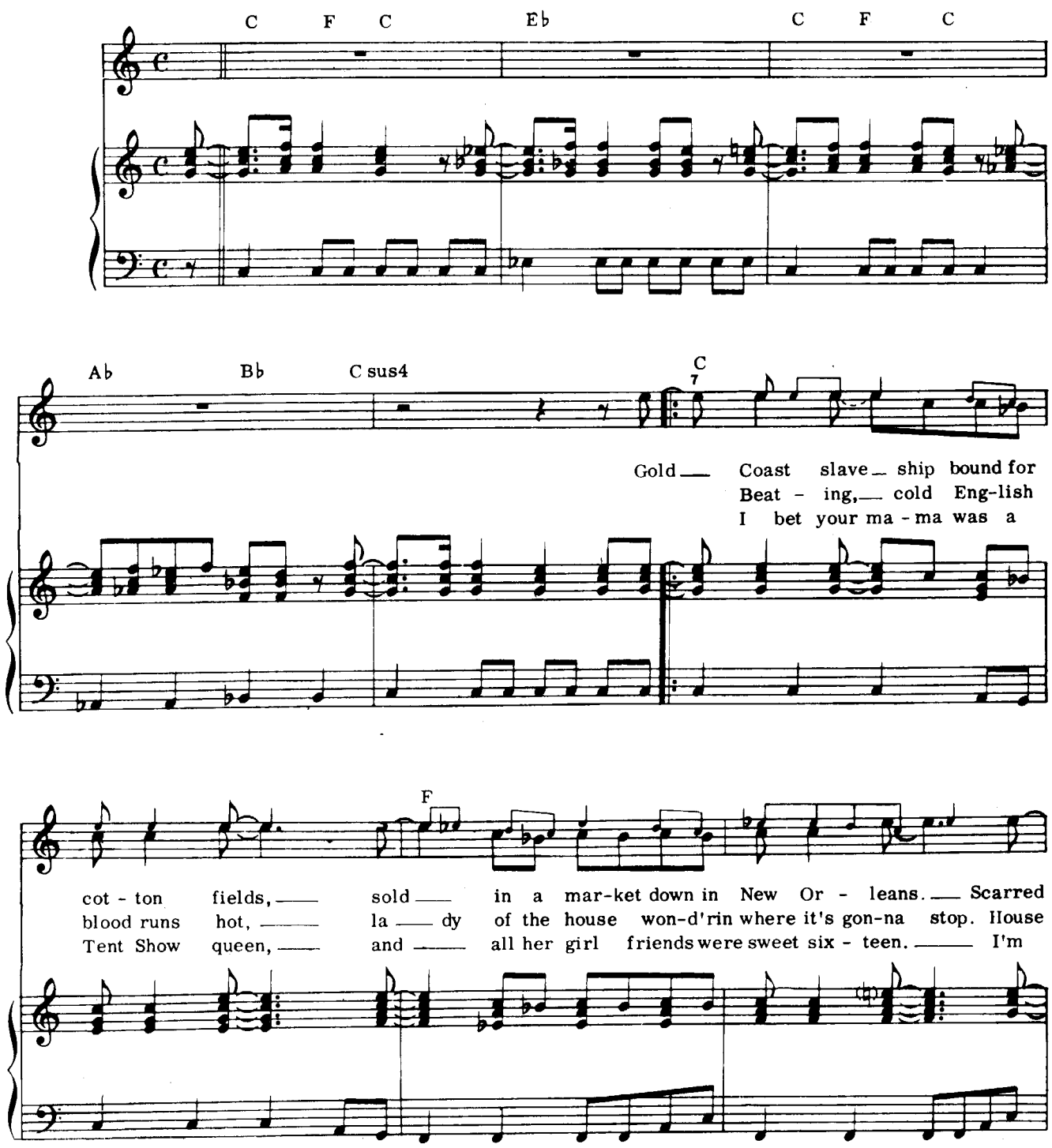

I sit and watch as tears go by.
Ab
Gm Fm7 Bb7
2
of rain_ fall-ing on the ground,_ I sit and watch as tears go
Eb
Cm
Ab
Gm Fm7
by.
It is the eve - ning of the
Bb7
Eb
F7
day,
I sit and watch the chil - dren
8
Ab
Bb7
Eb
F7

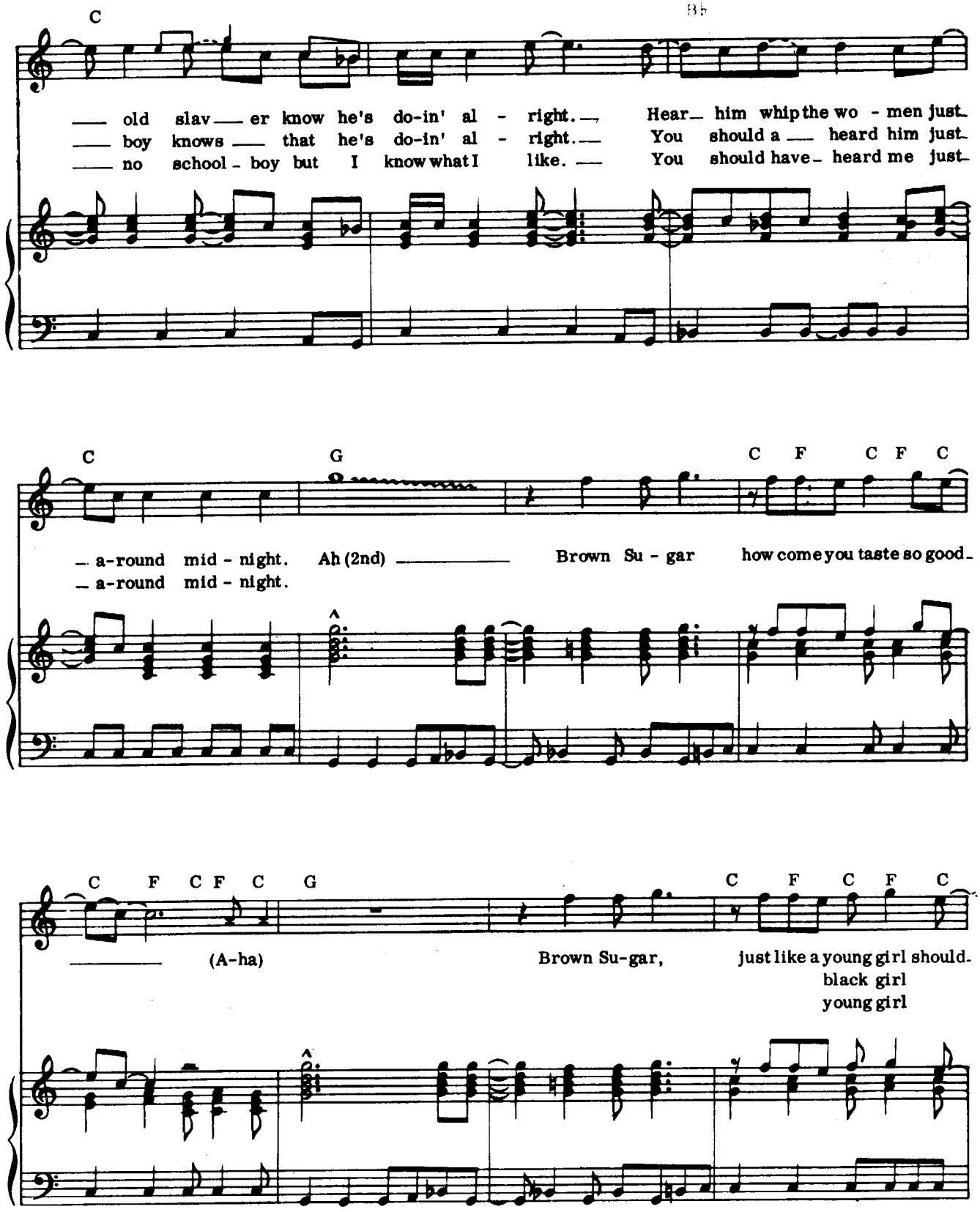

play,
Do - in' things I used to do
they think are
Ab
Bb7
Ab
Bb7
Eb
new,
I sit and watch as tears go by.
Cm
Ab
Gm
Fm7
Bb7
Mm
p
Eb
F7
Ab
Bb7
Mm
Mm
Eb
F7
Ab
Bb7
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
rall.

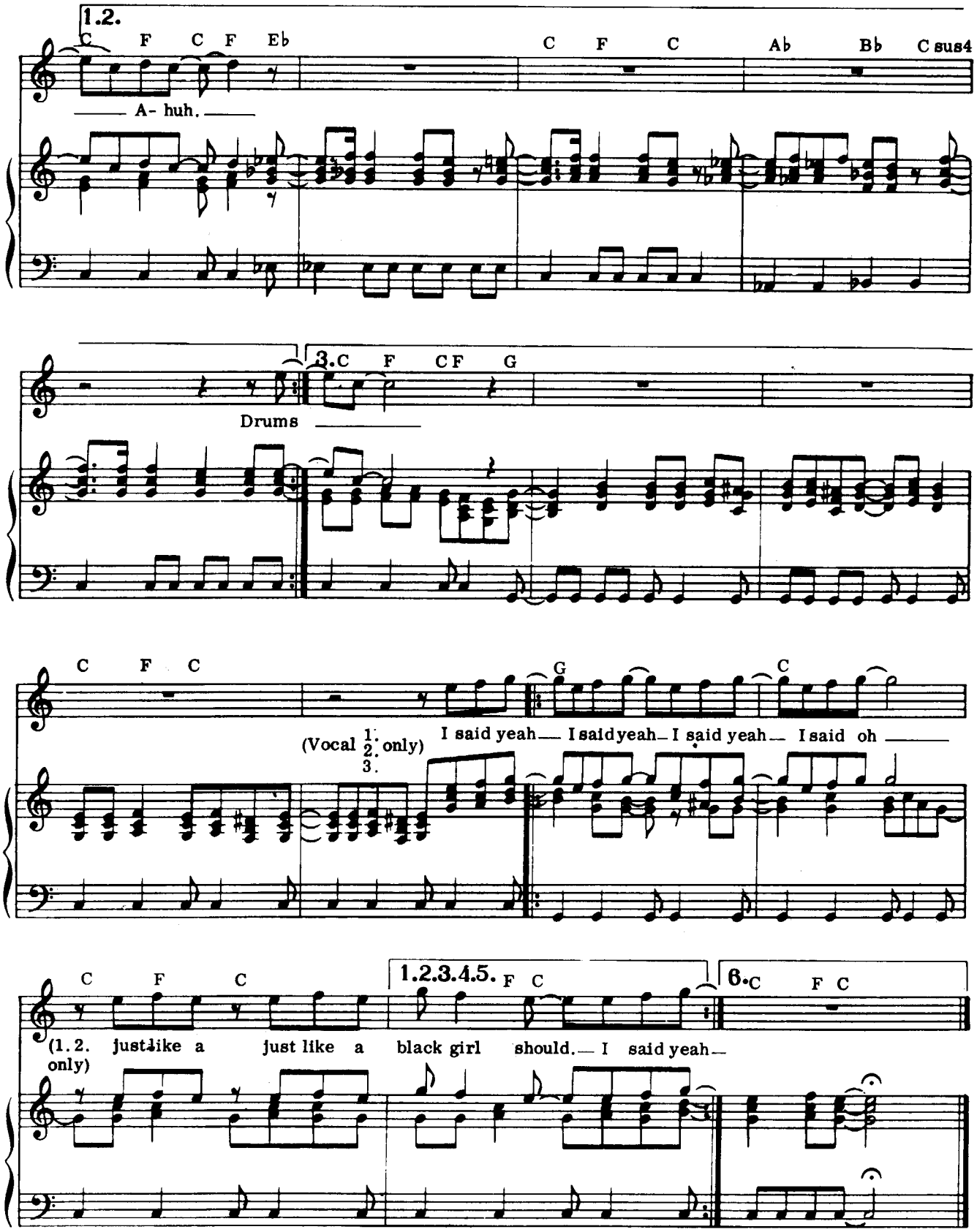
BROWN SUGAR

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

Moderate tempo (32 bars per minute)

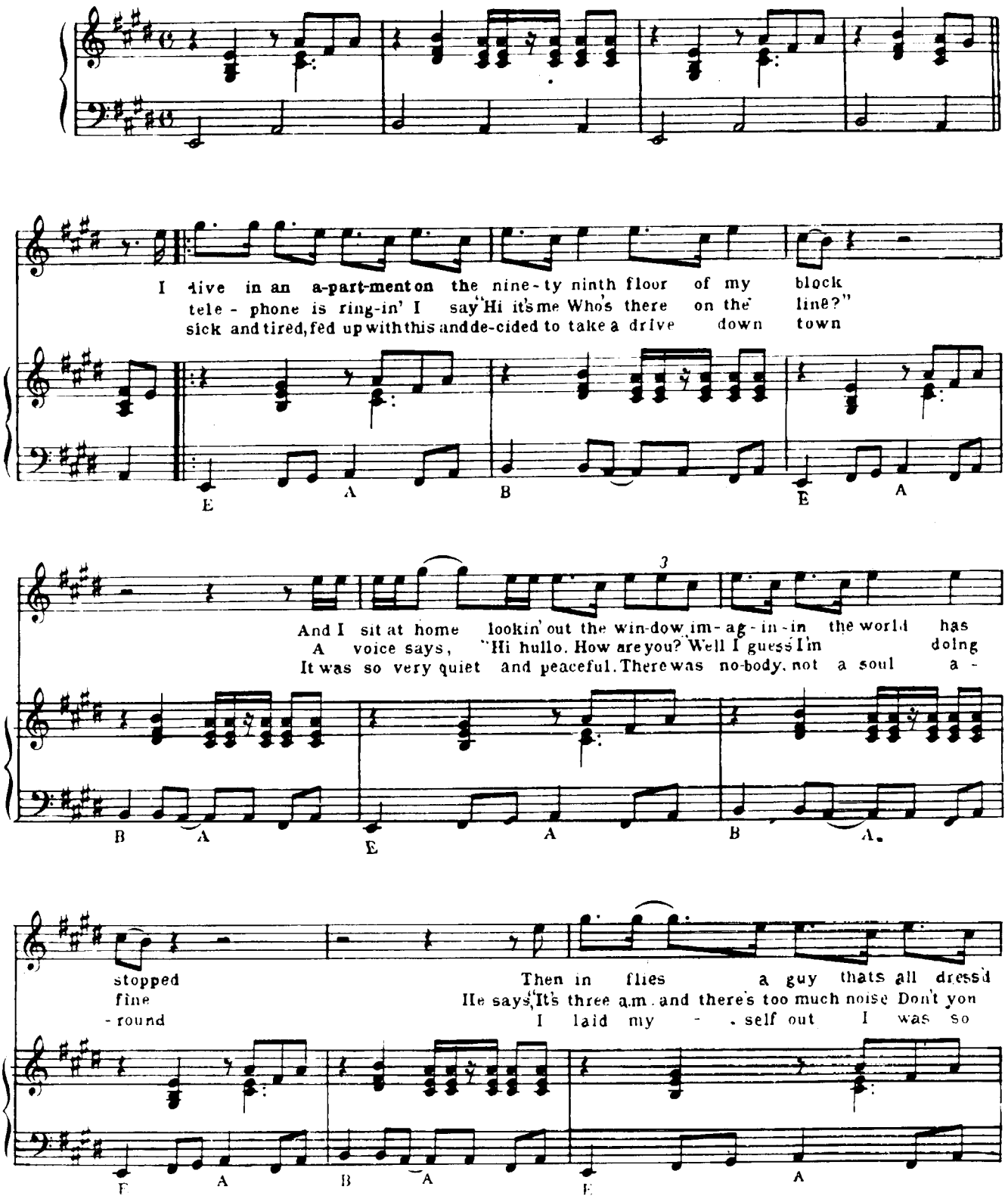


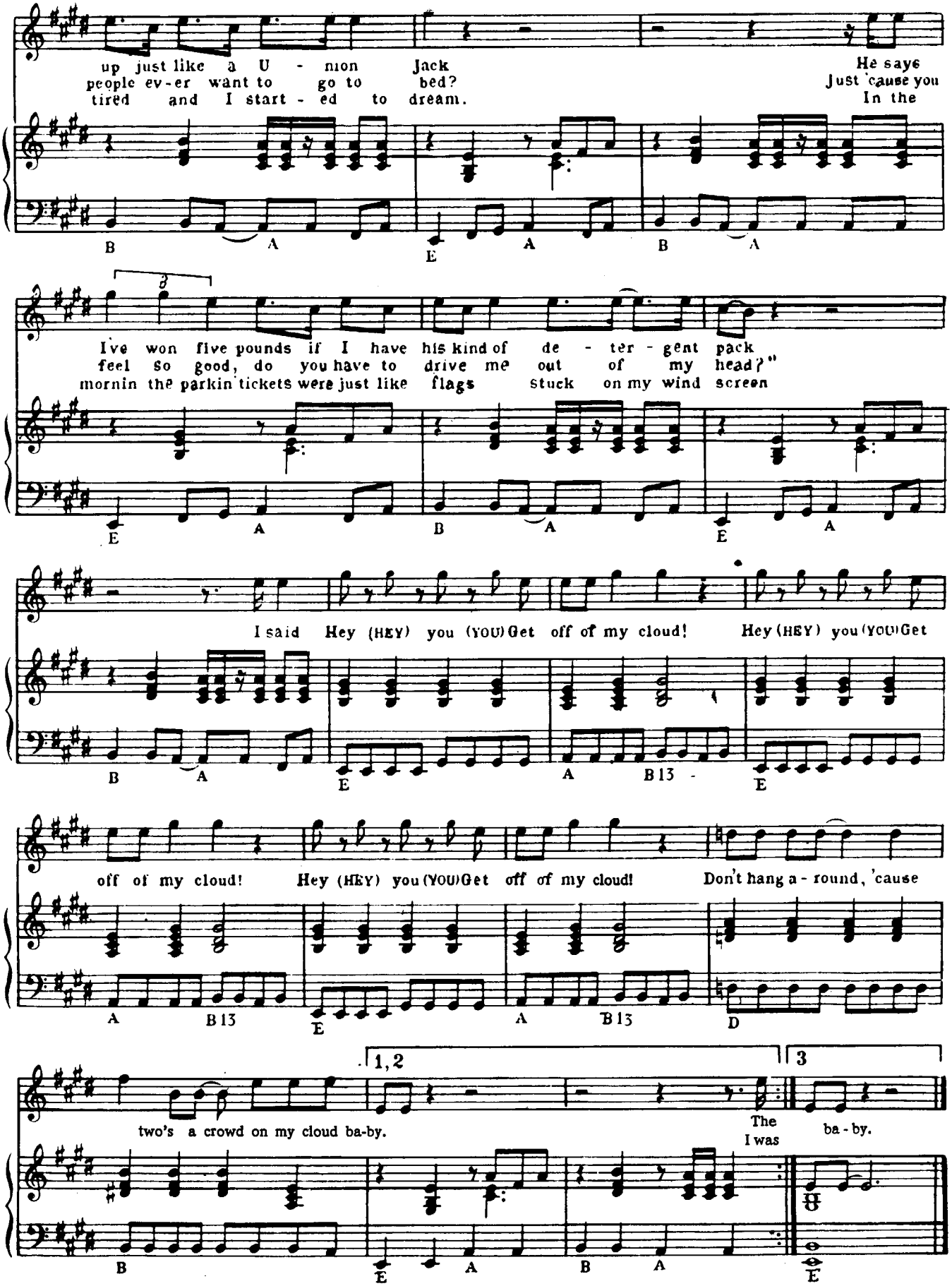

C
B♭
— old slav — er know he's do-in' al - right. — Hear — him whip the wo - men just —
— boy knows — that he's do-in' al - right. — You should a — heard him just —
— no school - boy but I know what I like. — You should have — heard me just —
C
G
C F C F C
— a-round mid - night. Ah (2nd) — Brown Su - gar how come you taste so good —
— a-round mid - night.
C F C F C G
C F C F C
— (A-ha) Brown Su-gar, just like a young girl should.
black girl
young girl


1.2.
C F C F Eb
C F C
Ab Bb C sus4
A- huh.
3.C F C F G
Drums
C F C
G
C
(Vocal only) 1. 2. 3.
I said yeah I said yeah I said yeah I said oh
C F C
1.2.3.4.5. F C
6.C F C
(1.2. only) just like a just like a black girl should. I said yeah

GET OFF OF MY CLOUD

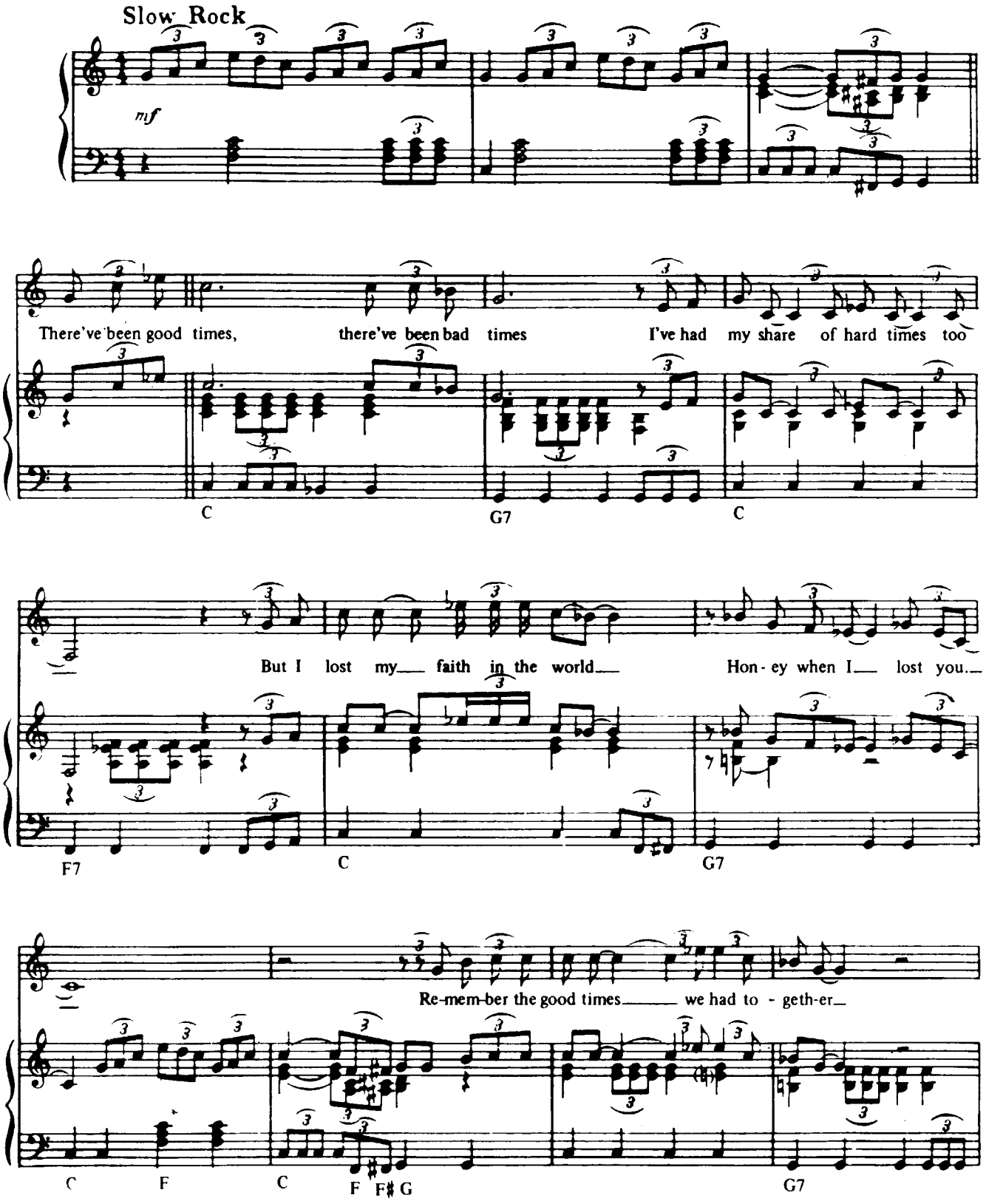
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

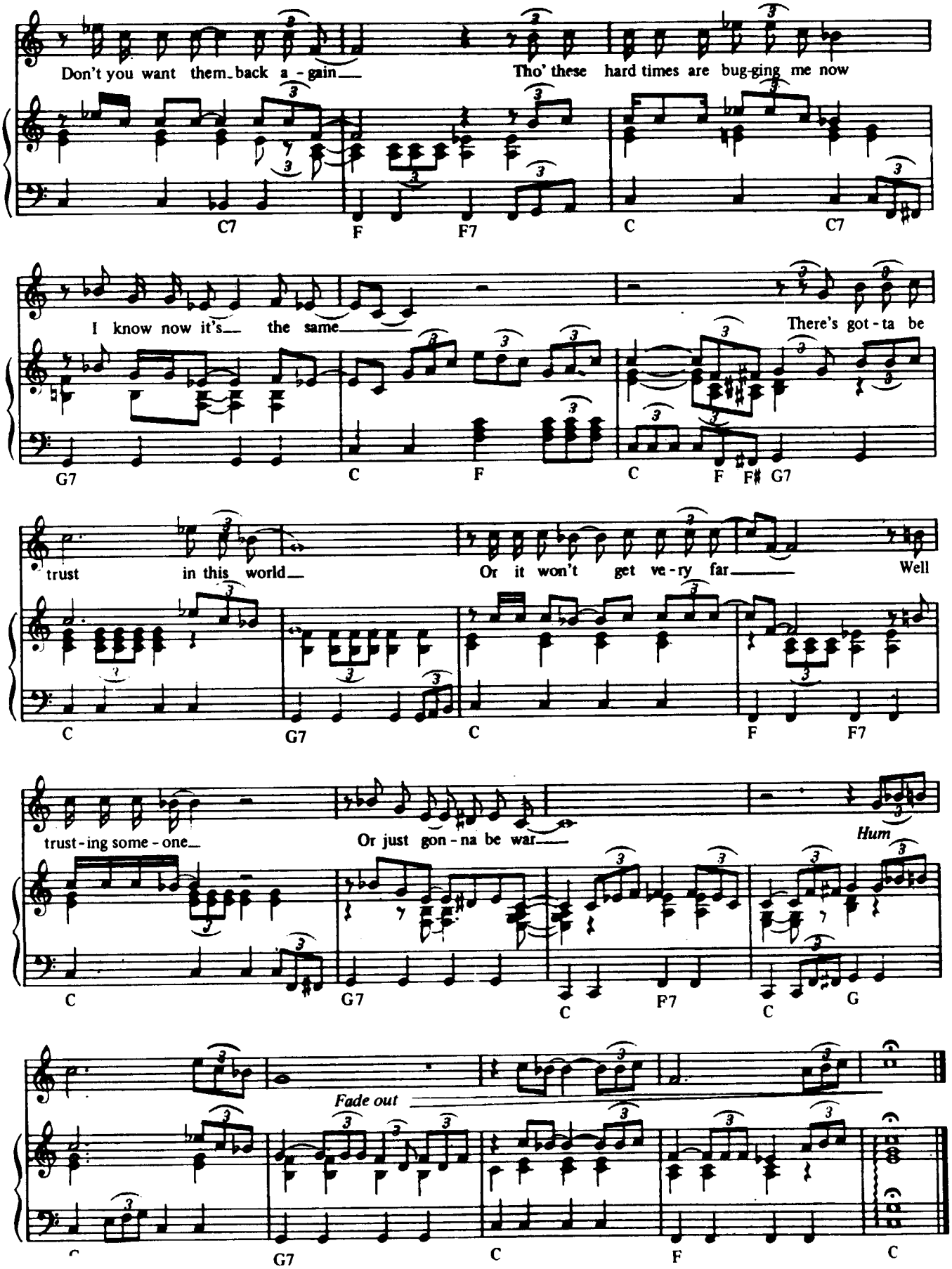



up just like a U - nion Jack
people ev-er want to go to bed?
tired and I start - ed to dream.
He says
Just 'cause you
In the
B A E A B A
I've won five pounds if I have his kind of de - ter - gent pack
feel so good, do you have to drive me out of my head?"
mornin the parkin tickets were just like flags stuck on my wind screen
E A B A E A
I said Hey (HEY) you (YOU) Get off of my cloud! Hey (HEY) you (YOU) Get
B A E A B13 - E
off of my cloud! Hey (HEY) you (YOU) Get off of my cloud! Don't hang a - round, 'cause
A B13 E A B13 D
1,2
3
two's a crowd on my cloud ba-by.
The
I was
ba - by.
B E A B A E

GOOD TIMES, BAD TIMES

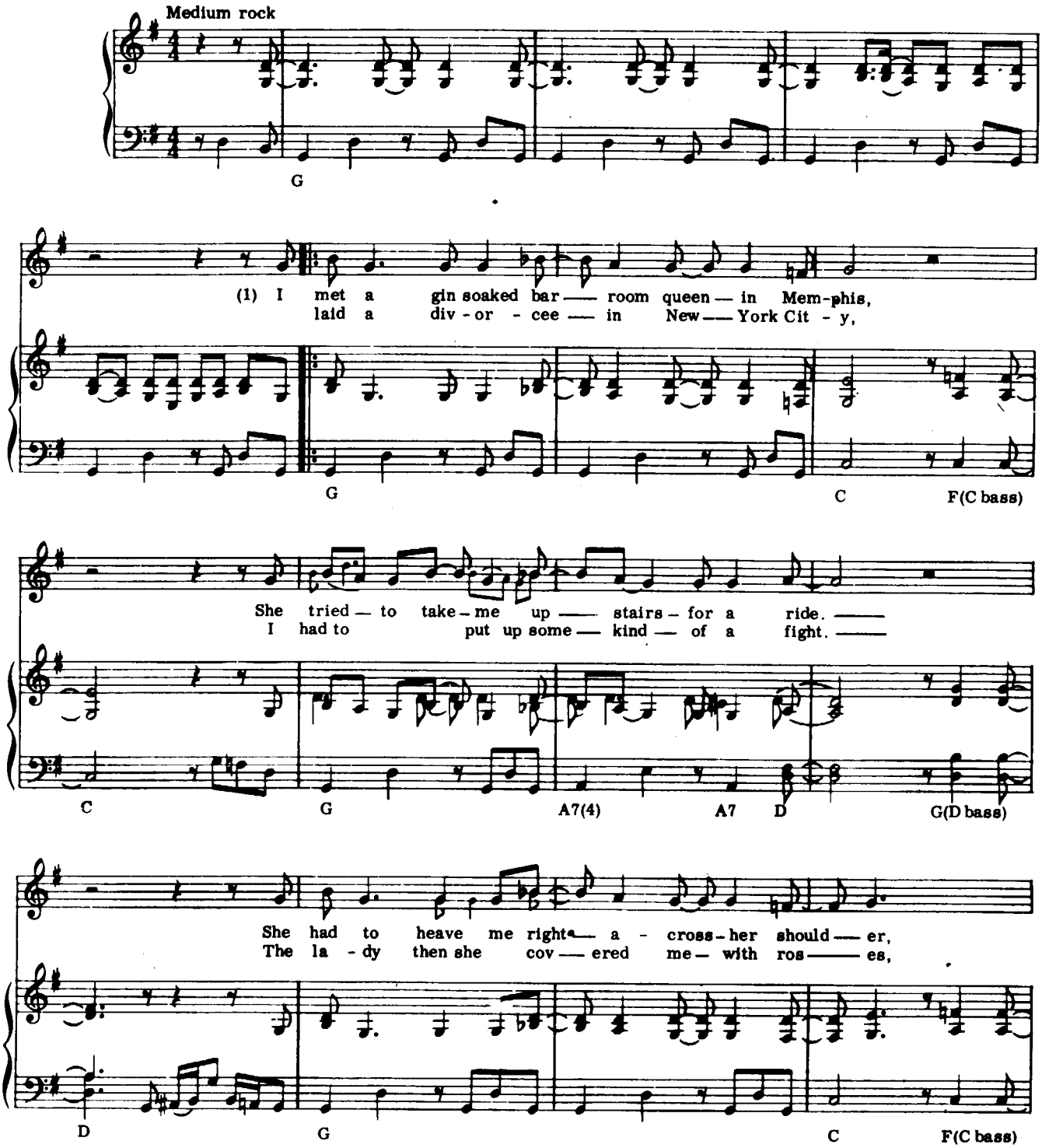
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

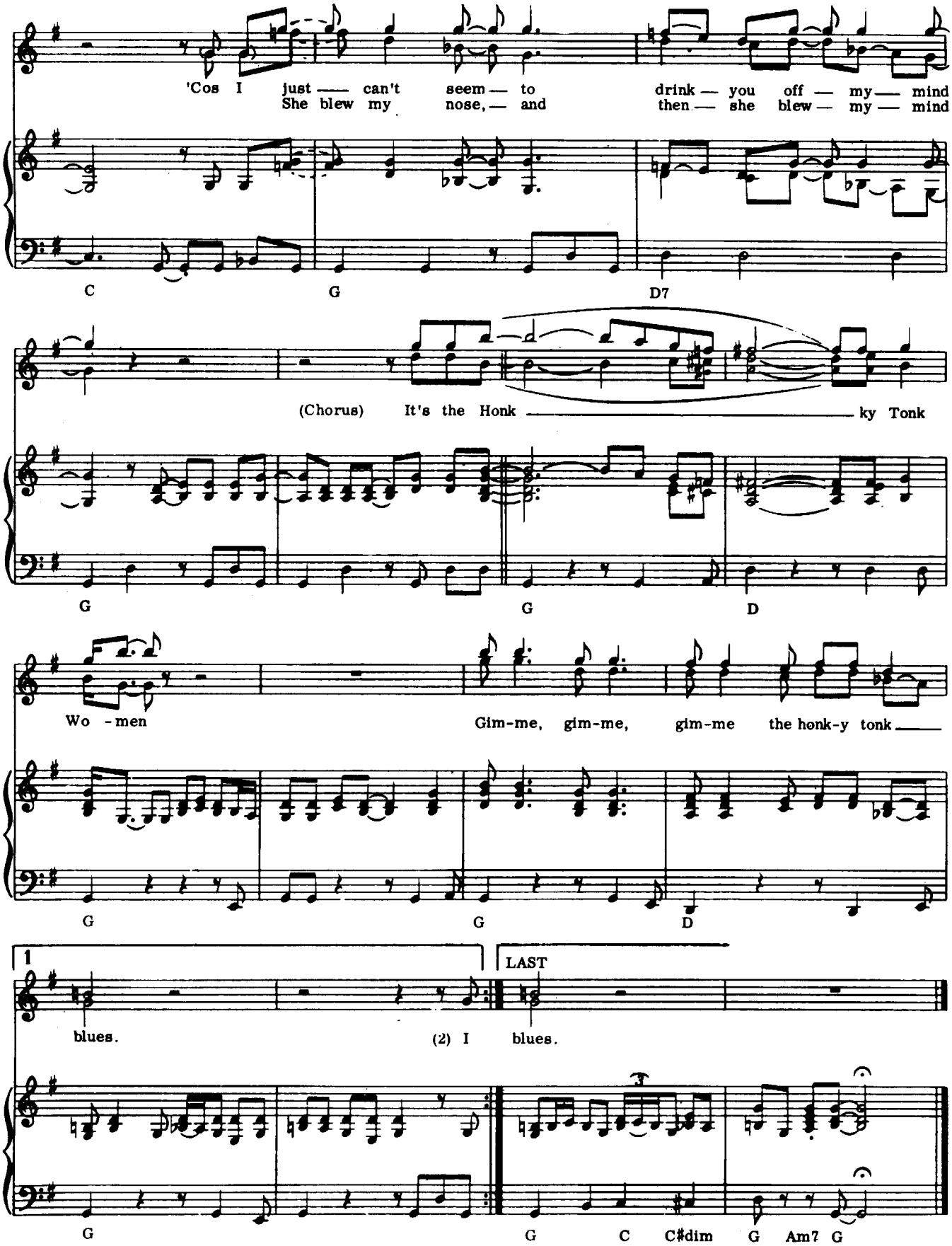



Don't you want them back a - gain
Tho' these hard times are bug-ging me now
C7
F
F7
C
C7
I know now it's the same
There's got - ta be
G7
C
F
C
F F♯ G7
trust in this world
Or it won't get ve - ry far
Well
C
G7
C
F
F7
trust - ing some - one
Or just gon - na be war
Hum
C
G7
C
F7
C
G
Fade out
C
G7
C
F
C

HONKY TONK WOMEN

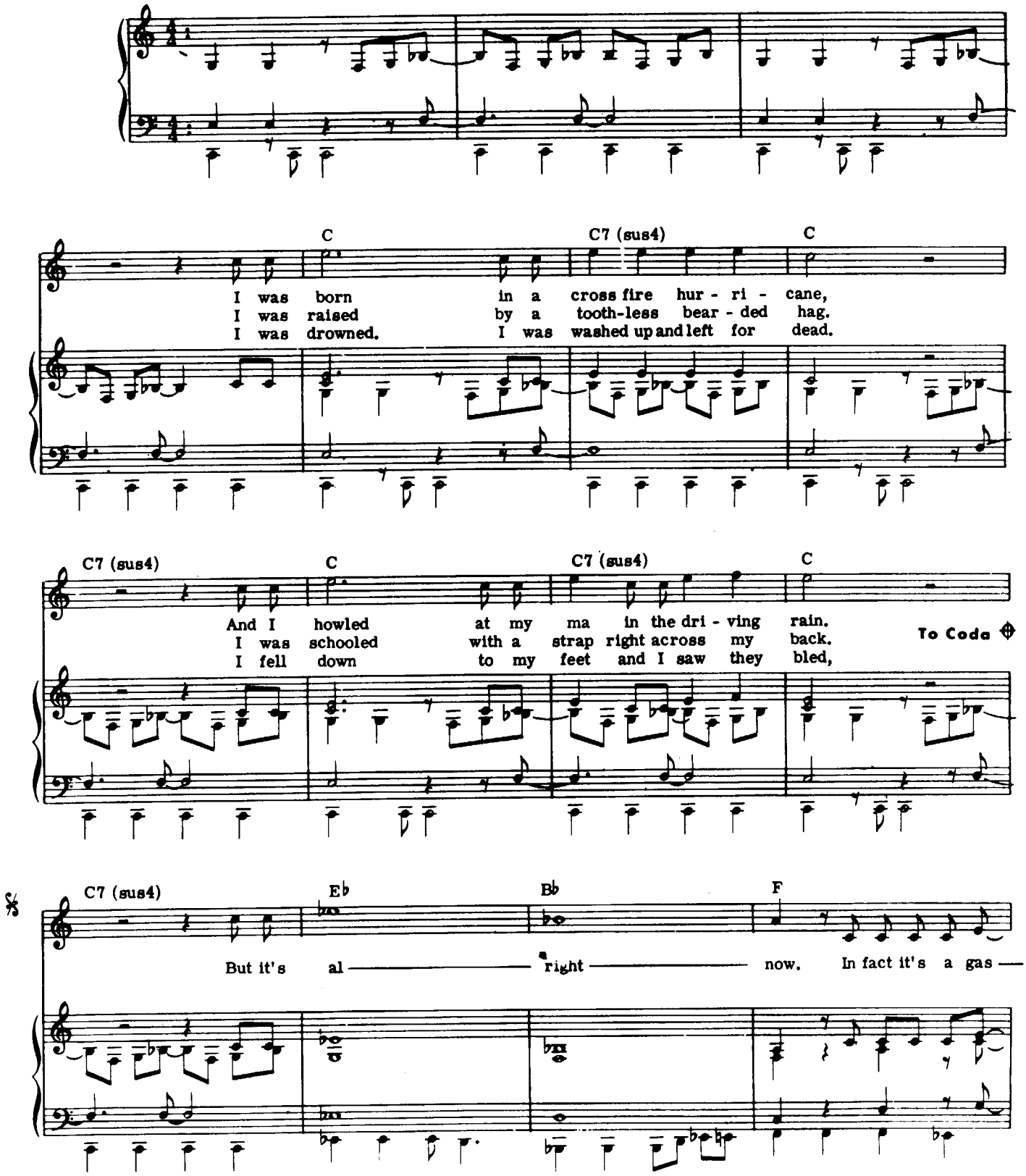
Words and music by MICK JAGGER, KEITH RICHARDS, BILLIE WYMAN
CHARLIE WATTS & BRIAN JONES

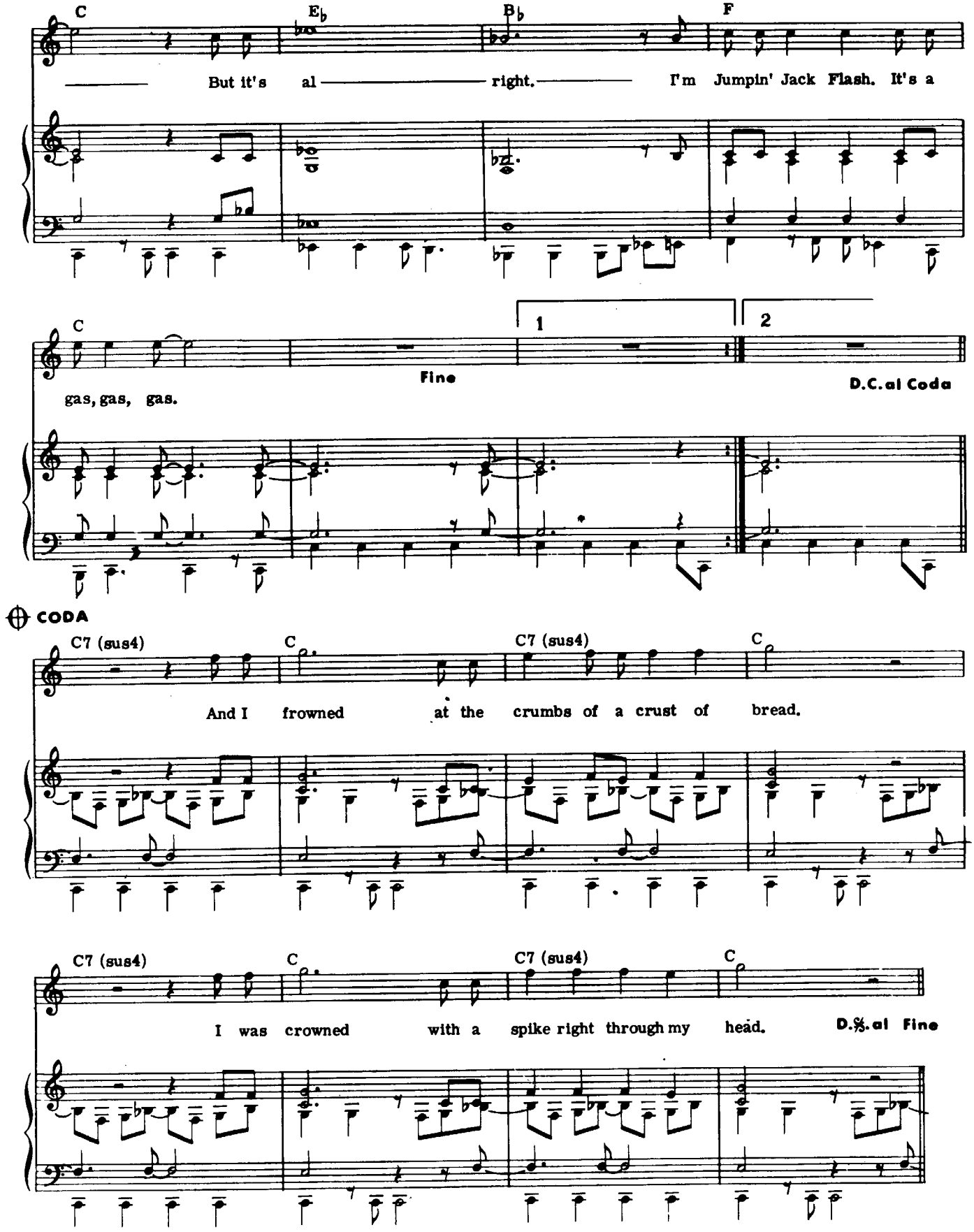



'Cos I just — can't seem — to drink — you off — my — mind
She blew my nose, — and then — she blew — my — mind
C
G
D7
(Chorus) It's the Honk — ky Tonk
G
G
D
Wo - men
Gim-me, gim-me, gim-me the honk-y tonk —
G
G
D
1
blues.
(2) I
LAST
blues.
3
G
G C C♯dim G Am7 G

JUMPIN' JACK FLASH

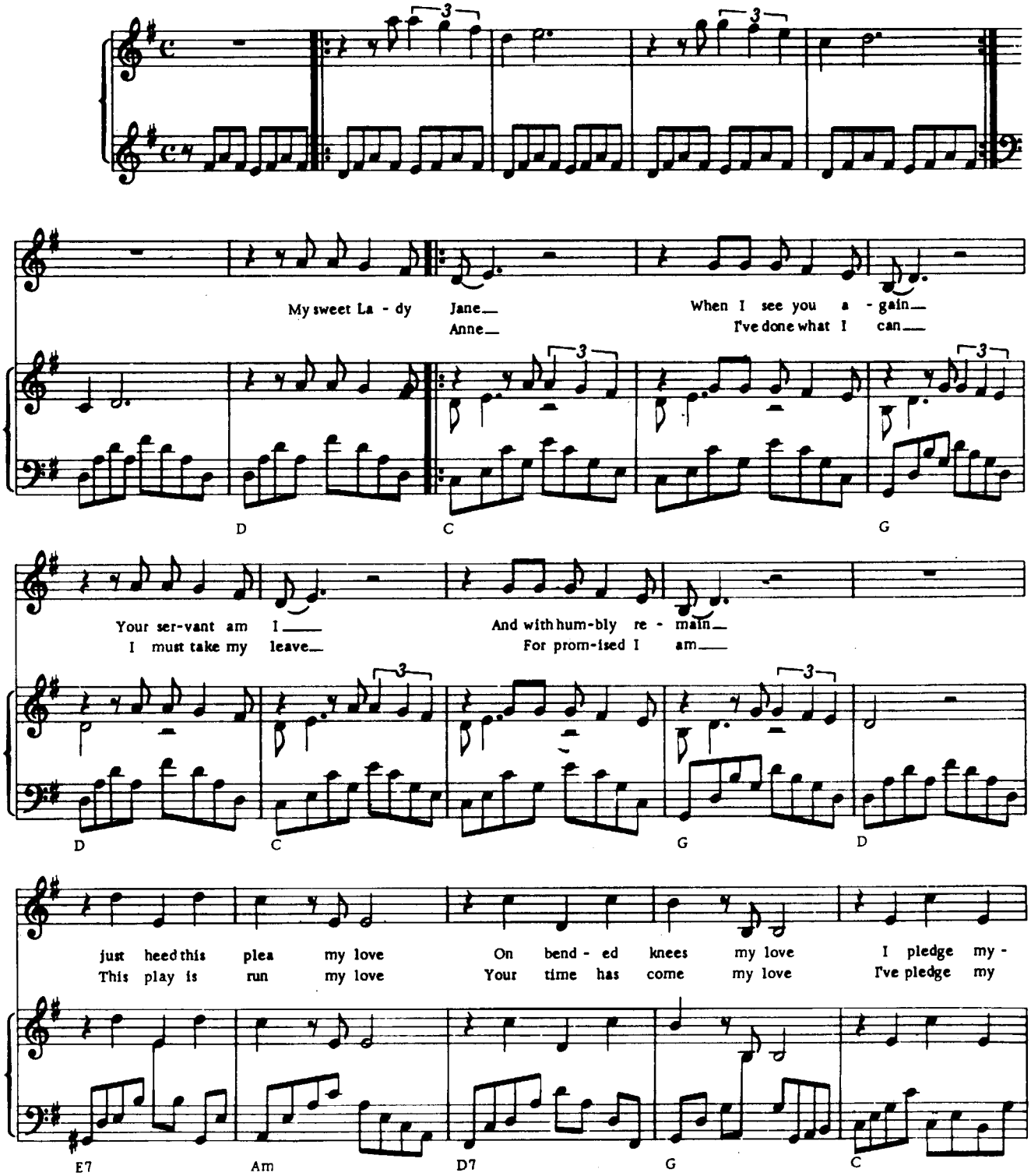
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

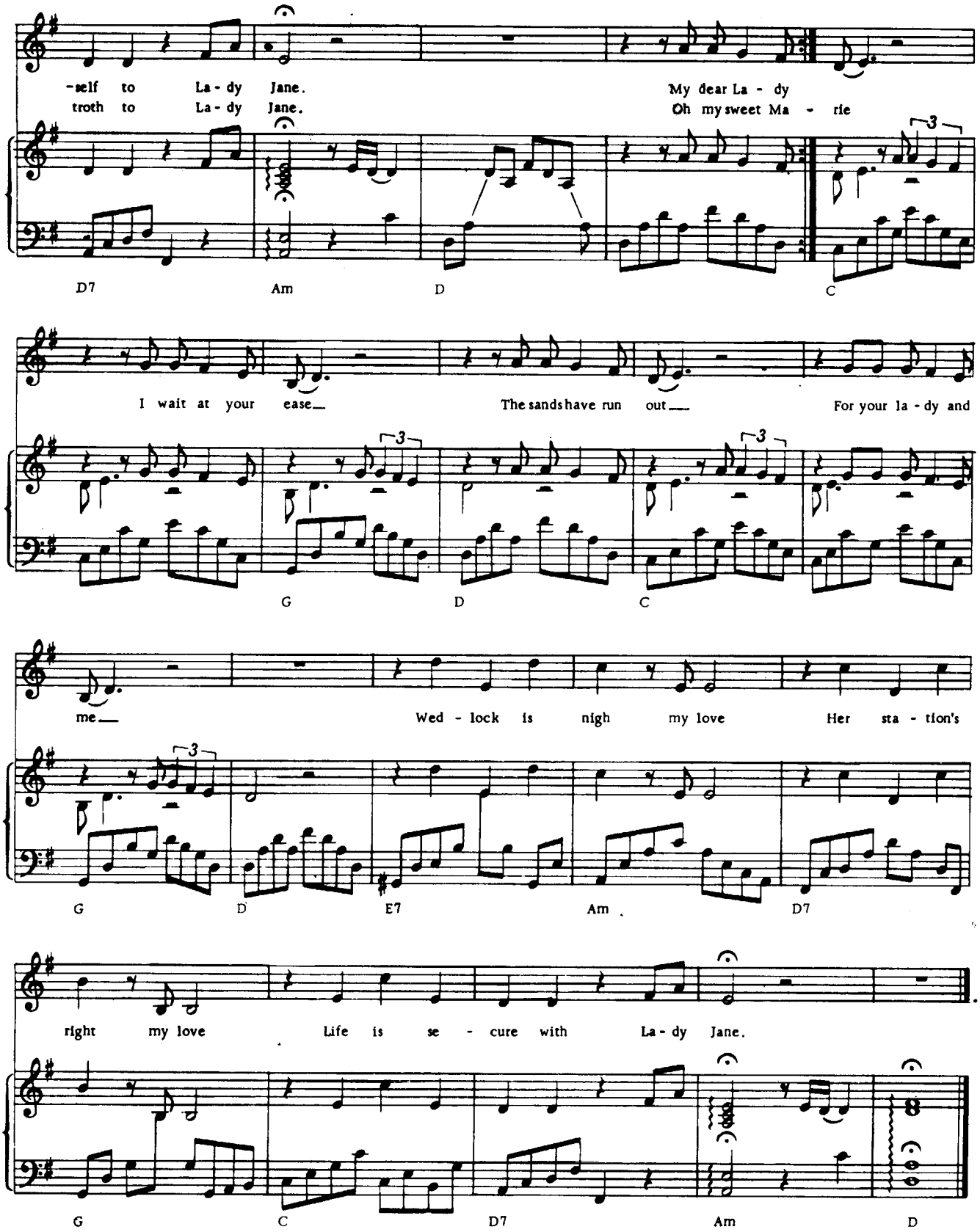



C
Eb
Bb
F
But it's al right. I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash. It's a
C
1
2
Fine
D.C. al Coda
gas, gas, gas.
CODA
C7 (sus4)
C
C7 (sus4)
C
And I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread.
C7 (sus4)
C
C7 (sus4)
C
I was crowned with a spike right through my head.
D.S. al Fine

LADY JANE

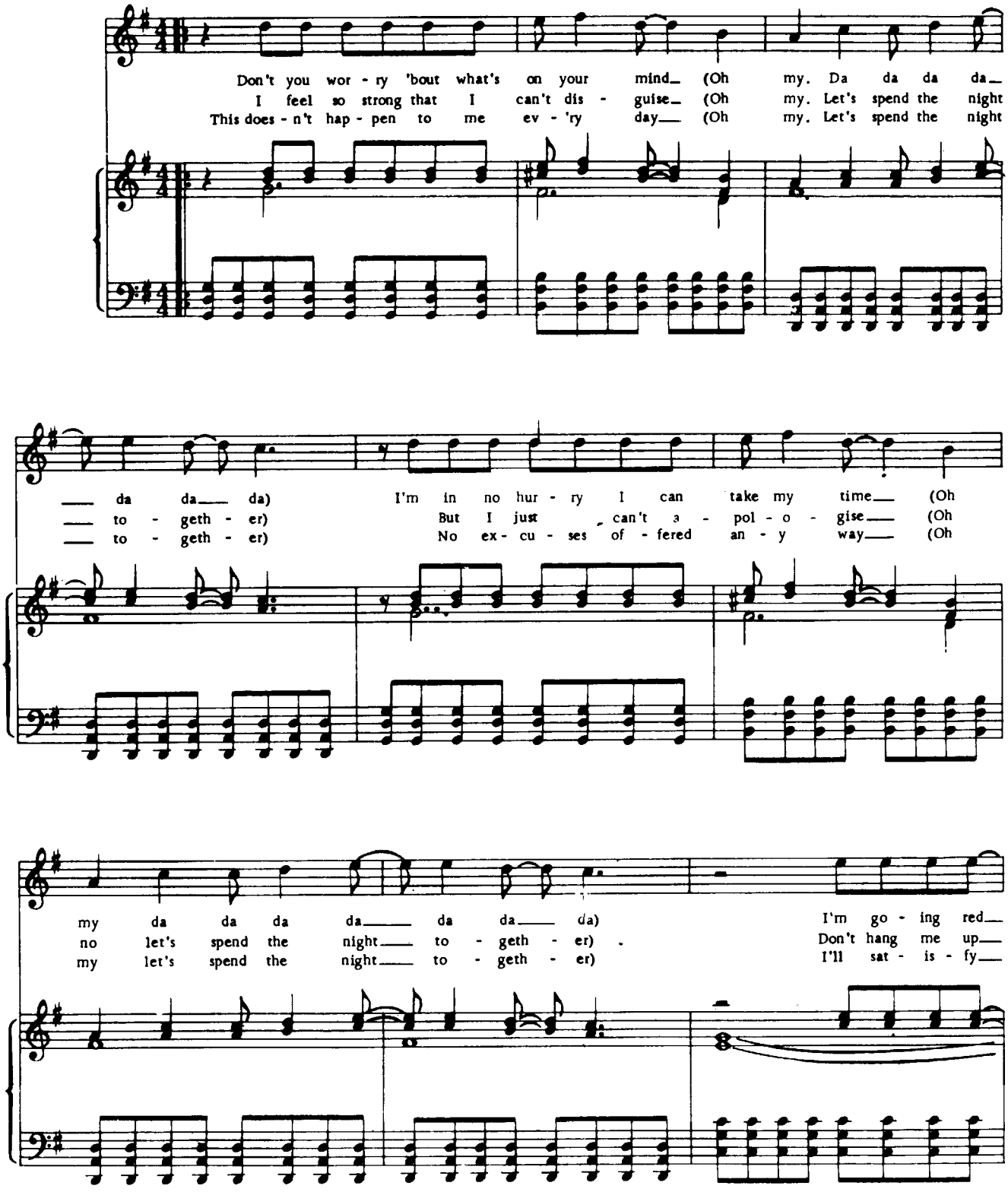
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

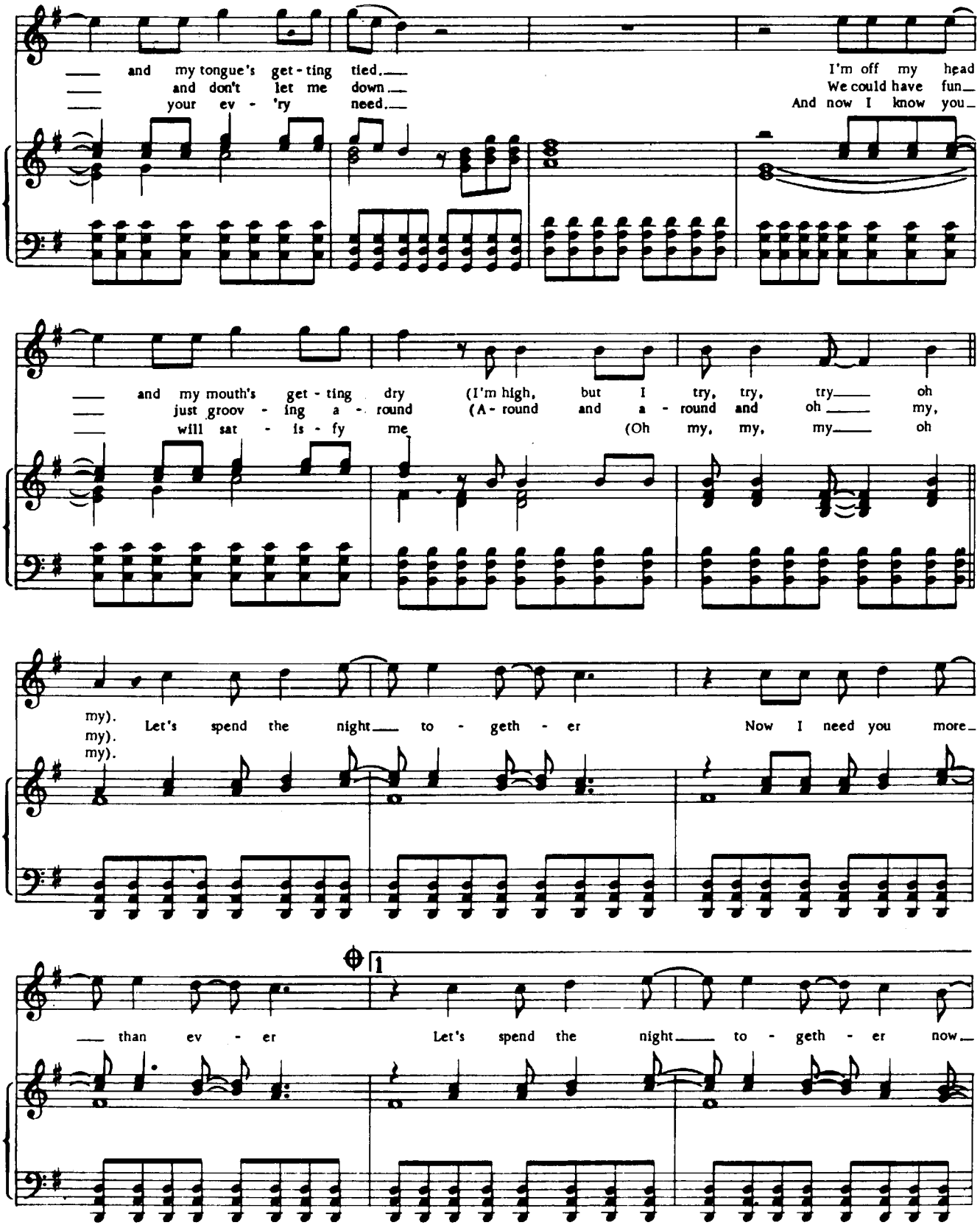


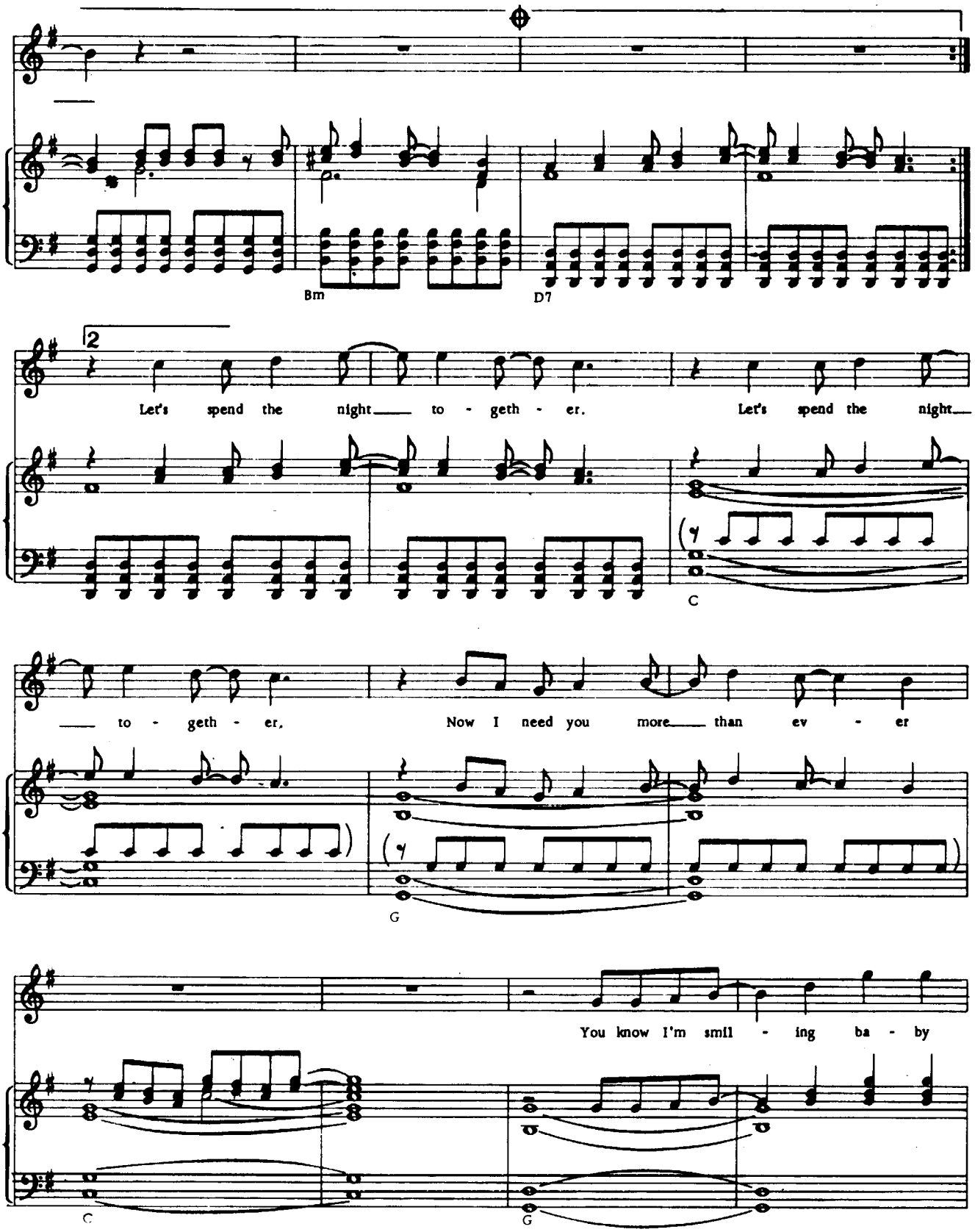

-self to La - dy Jane.
troth to La - dy Jane.
My dear La - dy
Oh my sweet Ma - rie
D7 Am D C
I wait at your ease
The sands have run out
For your la - dy and
G D C
me
Wed - lock is nigh my love
Her sta - tion's
G D E7 Am D7
right my love
Life is se - cure with La - dy Jane.
G C D7 Am D

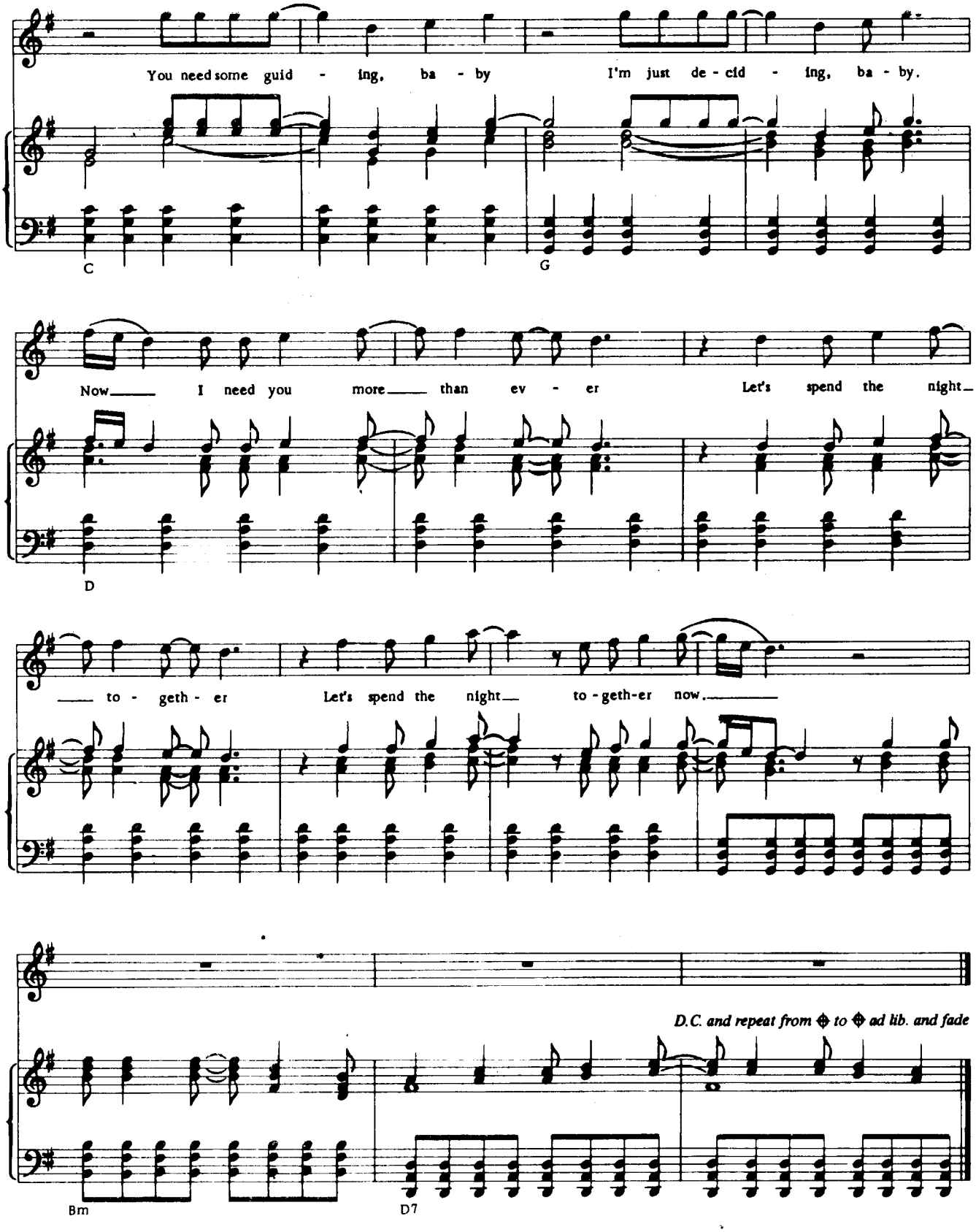
LET'S SPEND THE NIGHT TOGETHER

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS



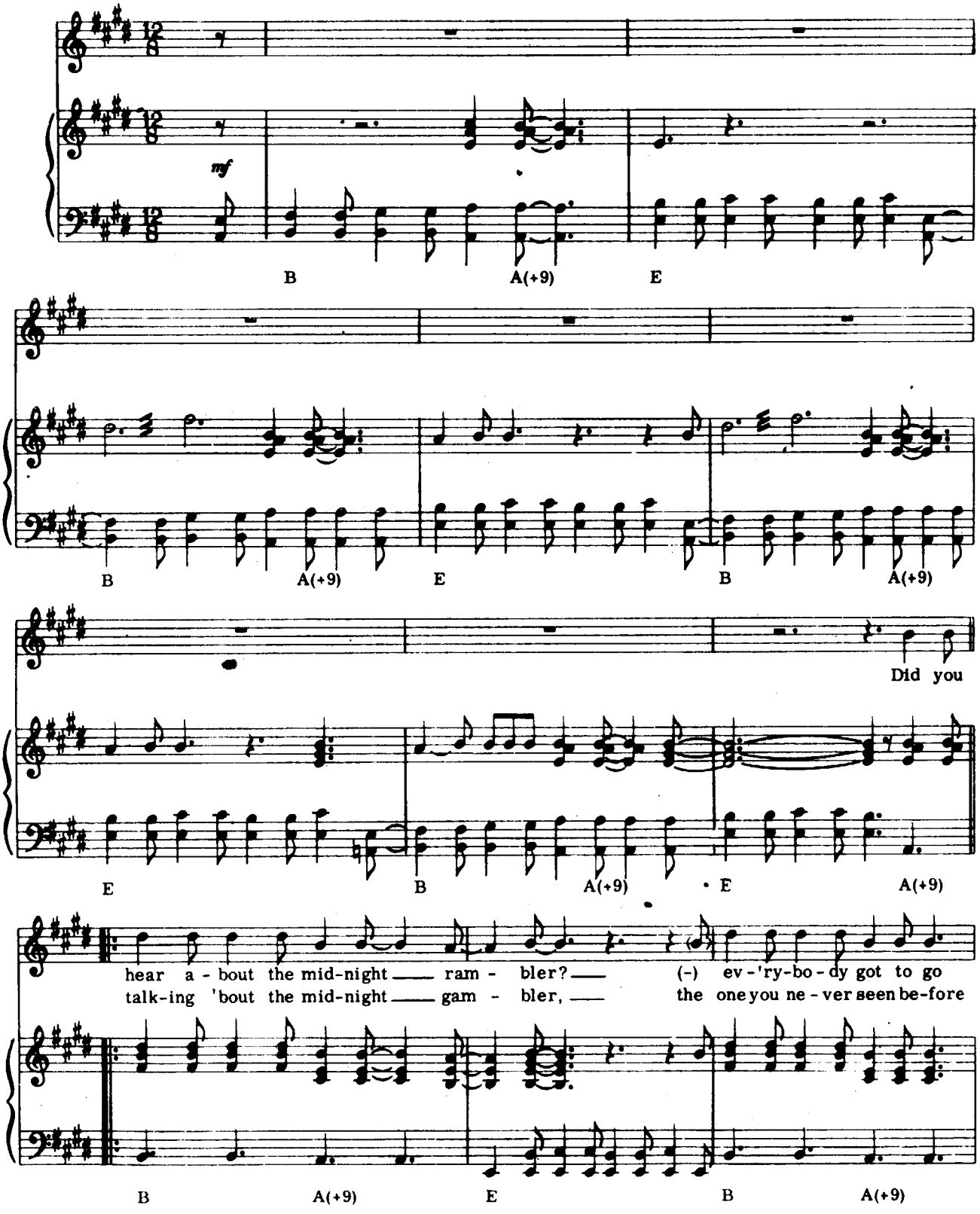

and my tongue's get - ting tied.
and don't let me down.
your ev - 'ry need.
I'm off my head
We could have fun
And now I know you
and my mouth's get - ting dry (I'm high, but I try, try, try oh
just groov - ing a - round (A - round and a - round and oh my,
will sat - is - fy me (Oh my, my, my oh
my).
my).
my).
Let's spend the night to - geth - er
Now I need you more
than ev - er
Let's spend the night to - geth - er now

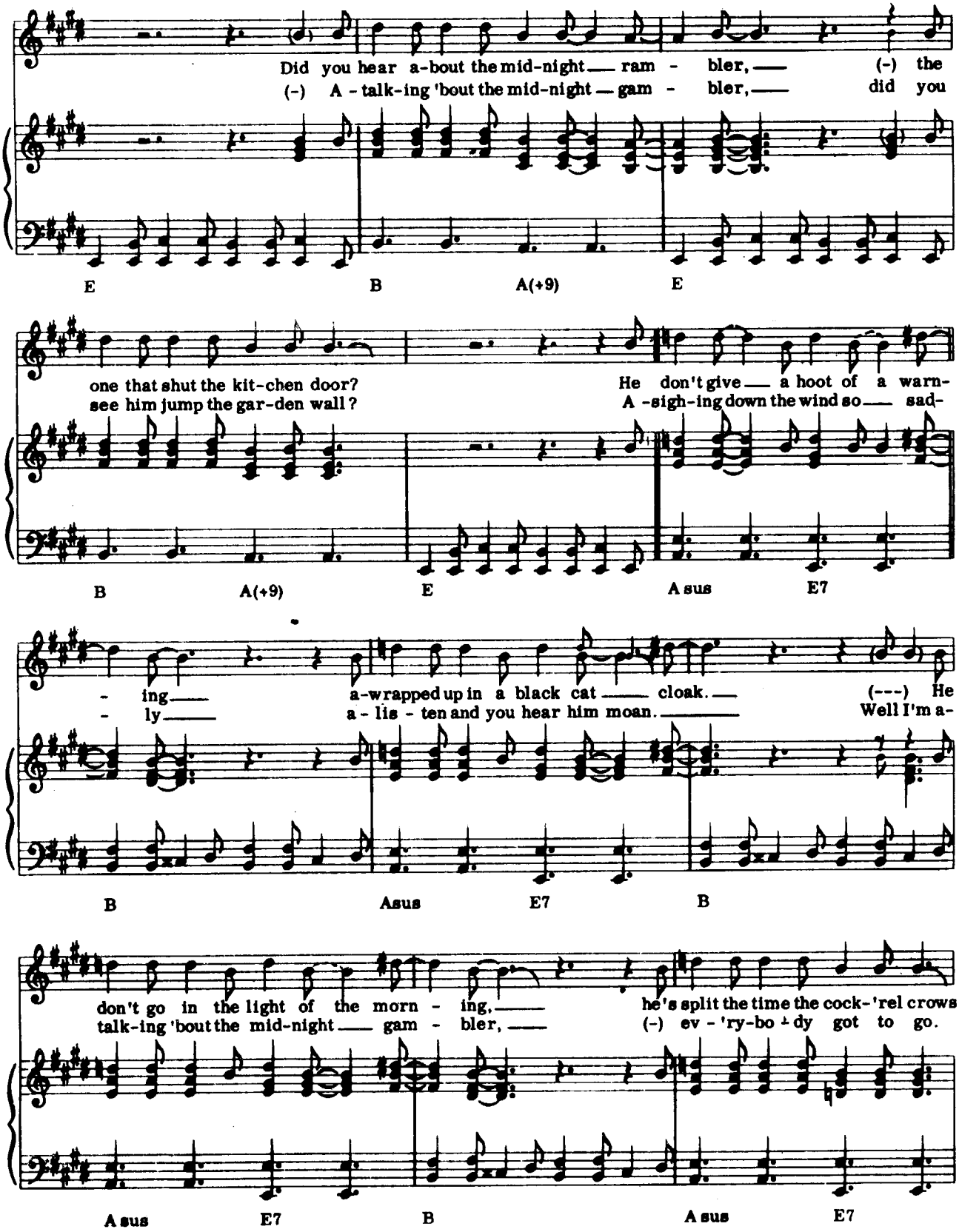

Bm
D7
2
Let's spend the night to - geth - er. Let's spend the night
C
to - geth - er, Now I need you more than ev - er
G
You know I'm smil - ing ba - by
C
G

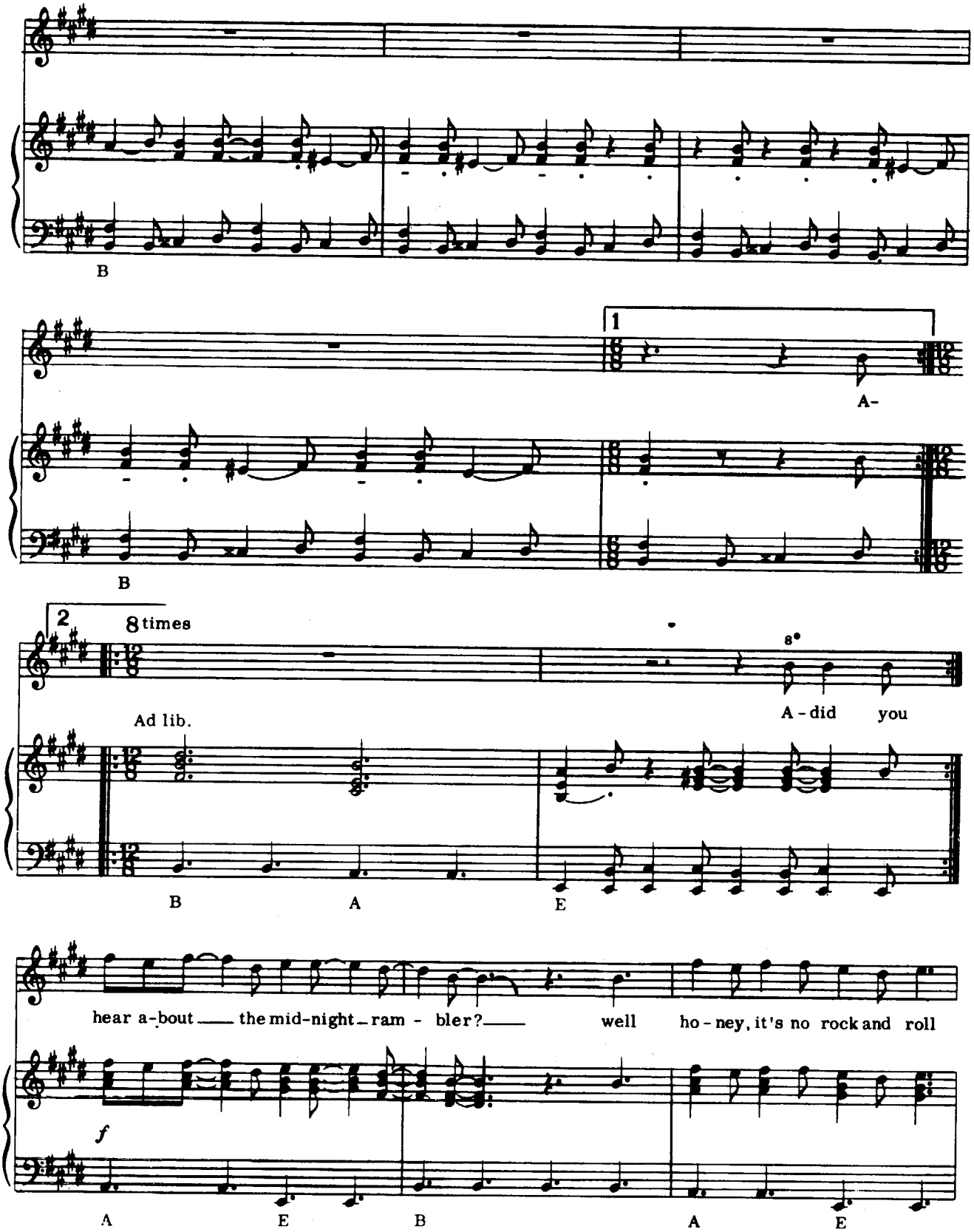

You need some guid - ing, ba - by I'm just de - cid - ing, ba - by.
C
G
Now I need you more than ev - er Let's spend the night
D
to - geth - er Let's spend the night to - geth-er now.
D.C. and repeat from ⊕ to ⊕ ad lib. and fade
Bm
D7

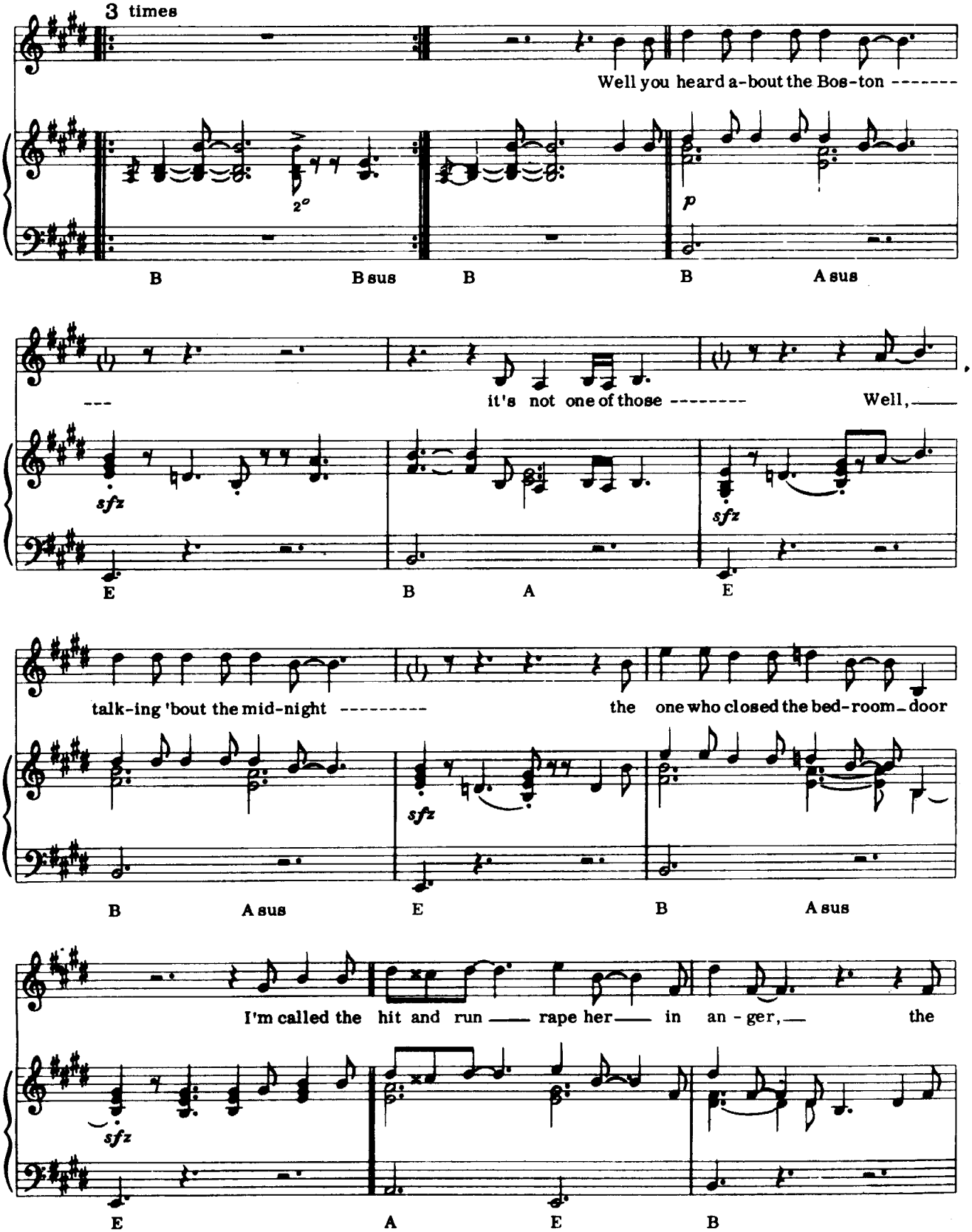
MIDNIGHT RAMBLER

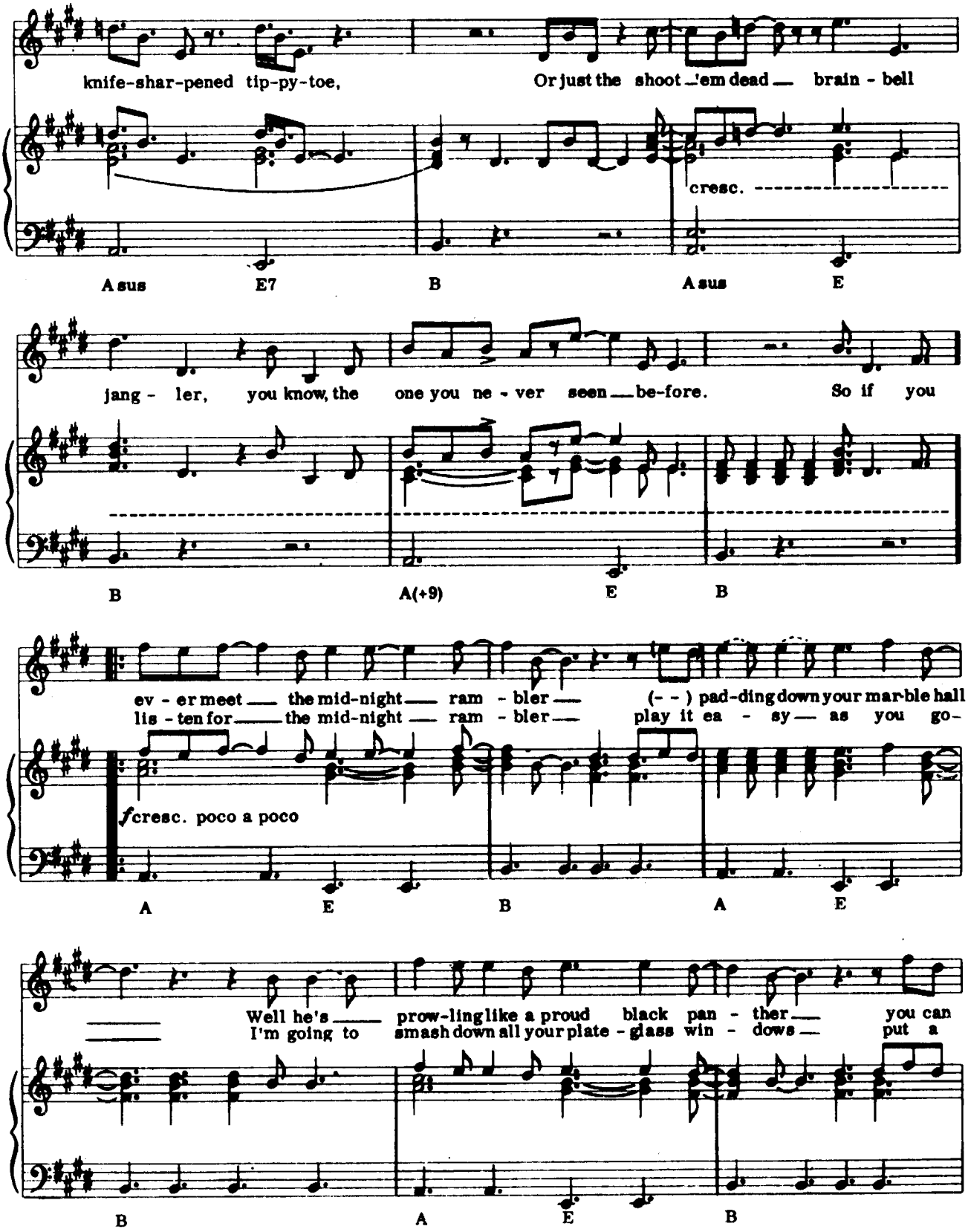
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

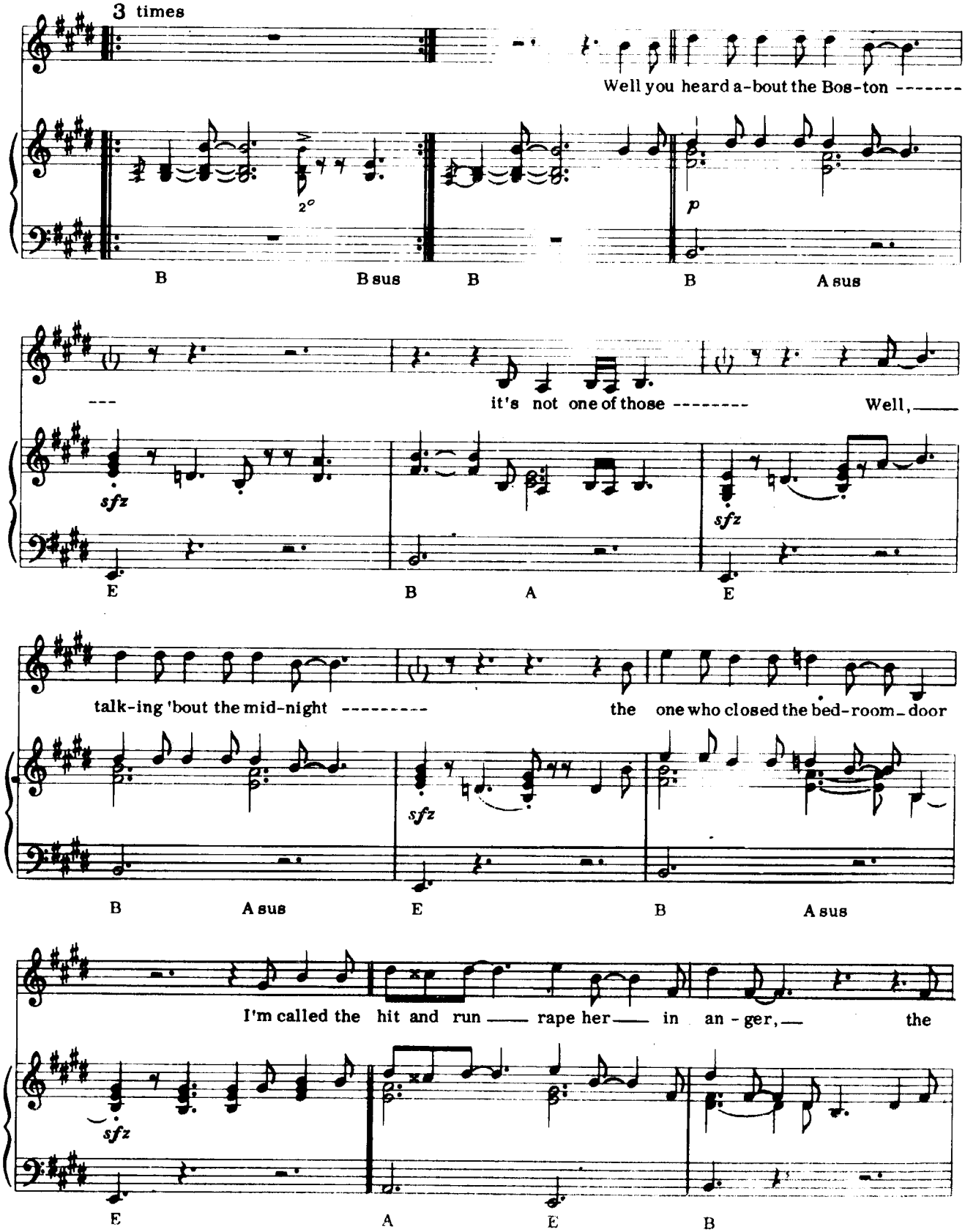


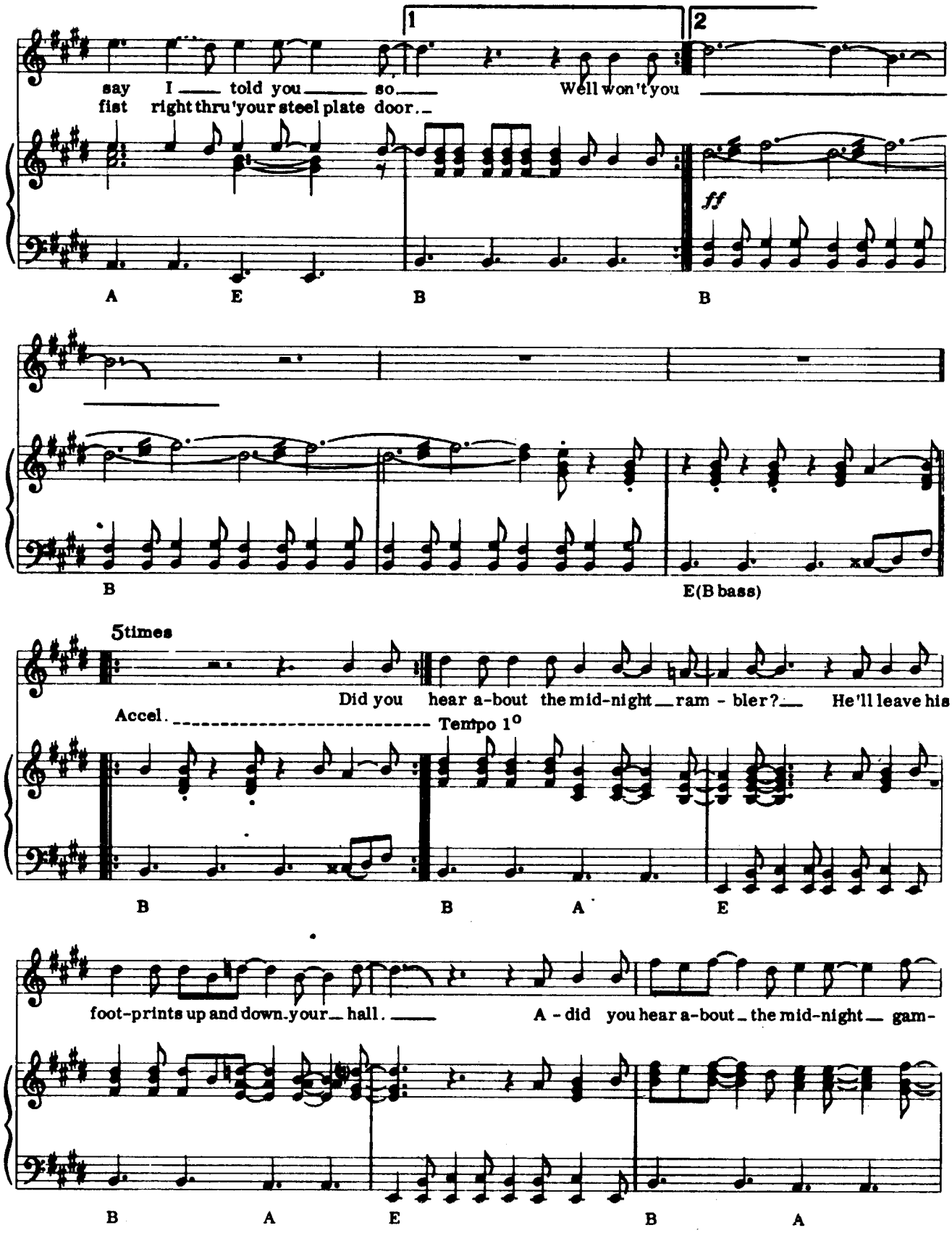

Did you hear a-bout the mid-night ram - bler, (-) the
(-) A - talk-ing 'bout the mid-night gam - bler, did you
E B A(+9) E
one that shut the kit-chen door? He don't give a hoot of a warn-
see him jump the gar-den wall? A - sigh-ing down the wind so sad-
B A(+9) E A sus E7
- ing a-wrapped up in a black cat cloak. (---) He
- ly a - lis - ten and you hear him moan. Well I'm a-
B Asus E7 B
don't go in the light of the morn - ing, he's split the time the cock-'rel crows.
talk-ing 'bout the mid-night gam - bler, (-) ev - 'ry-bo - dy got to go.
A sus E7 B A sus E7

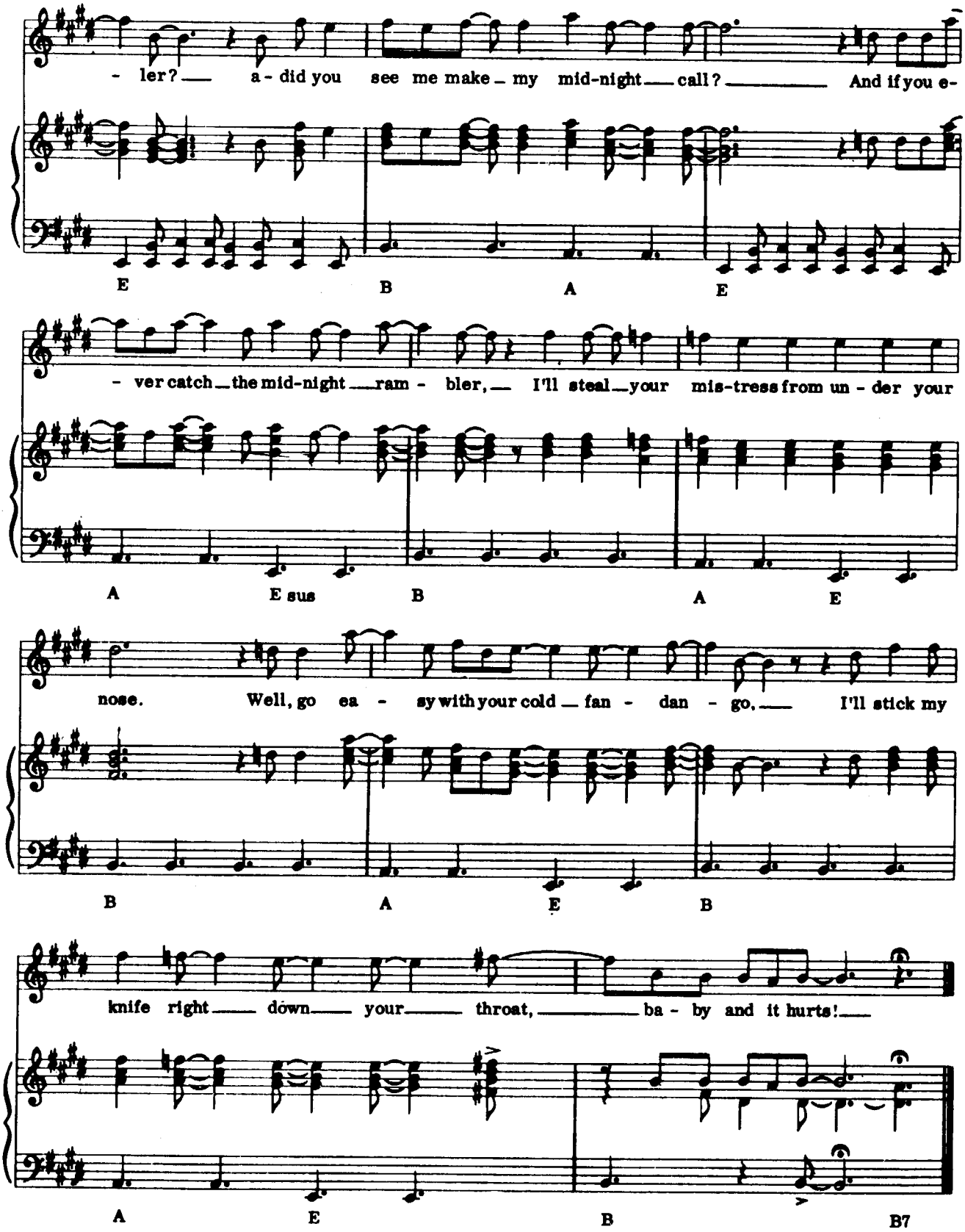

B
1
A-
B
2
8 times
8va
Ad lib.
A - did you
B
A
E
hear a-bout the mid-night ram - bler? well ho - ney, it's no rock and roll
f
A
E
B
A
E


3 times
Well you heard a-bout the Bos-ton -------
2°
p
B
B sus
B
B
A sus
---
it's not one of those --------
Well, ——
sfz
sfz
E
B
A
E
talk-ing 'bout the mid-night ---------
the one who closed the bed-room door
sfz
B
A sus
E
B
A sus
I'm called the hit and run —— rape her —— in an - ger, —
the
sfz
E
A
E
B


knife-shar-pened tip-py-toe, Or just the shoot-'em dead brain - bell
cresc.
A sus E7 B A sus E
jang - ler, you know, the one you ne - ver seen be-fore. So if you
B A(+9) E B
ev - er meet the mid-night ram - bler (- -) pad-ding down your mar-ble hall
lis - ten for the mid-night ram - bler play it ea - sy as you go-
fcresc. poco a poco
A E B A E
Well he's prow-ling like a proud black pan - ther you can
I'm going to smash down all your plate - glass win - dows put a
B A E B

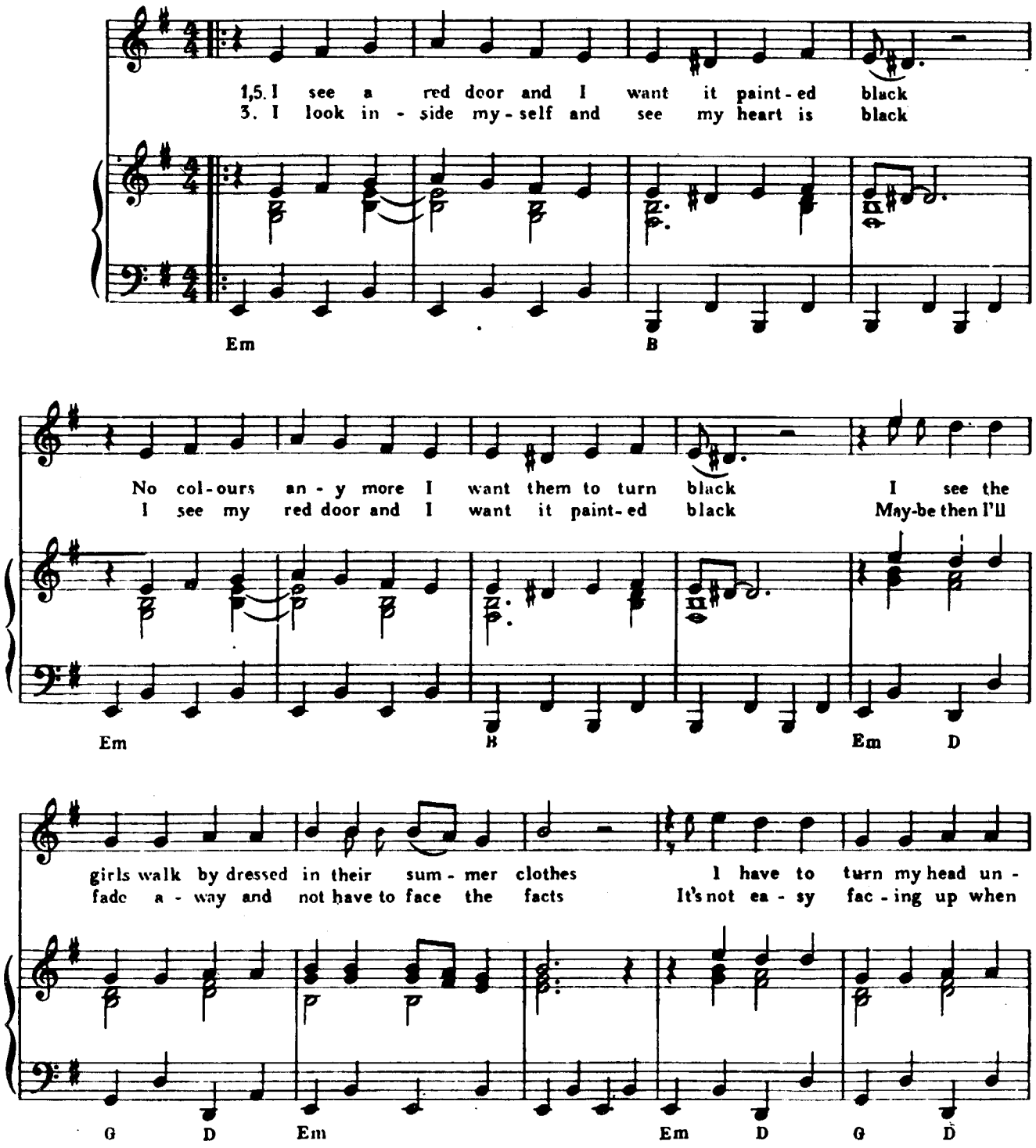

3 times
Well you heard a-bout the Bos-ton -------
B
B sus
B
B
A sus
---
it's not one of those --------
Well, ——
sfz
sfz
E
B
A
E
talk-ing 'bout the mid-night ---------
the one who closed the bed-room_door
sfz
B
A sus
E
B
A sus
I'm called the hit and run —— rape her —— in an - ger, —
the
sfz
E
A
E
B

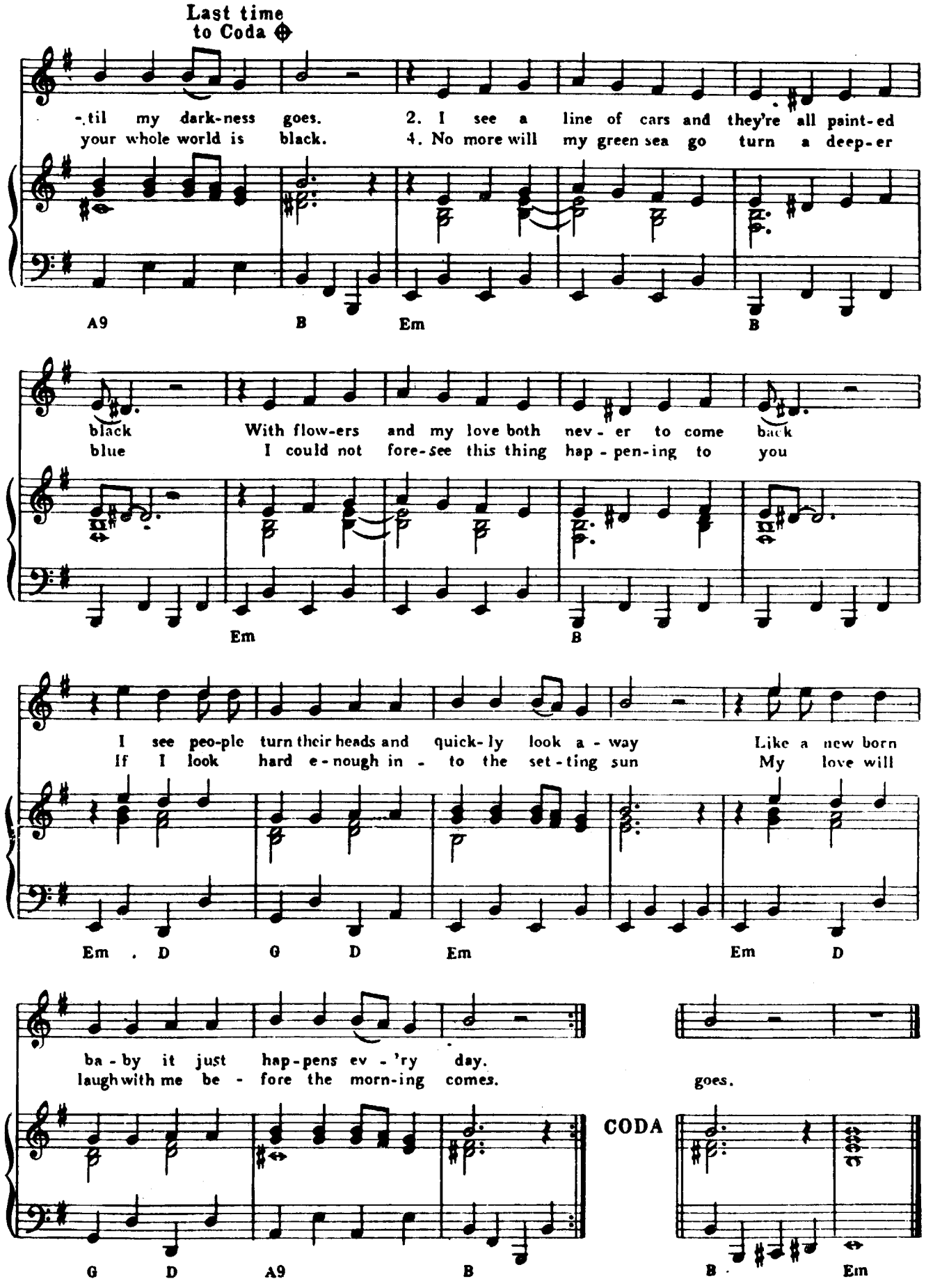

1
2
say I told you so
fist right thru' your steel plate door.
Well won't you
ff
A E B B
B E(B bass)
5times
Did you hear a-bout the mid-night ram - bler? He'll leave his
Accel.
Tempo 1°
B B A E
foot-prints up and down your hall.
A - did you hear a-bout the mid-night gam-
B A E B A


- ler? a - did you see me make my mid-night call? And if you e-
E B A E
- ver catch the mid-night ram - bler, I'll steal your mis-tress from un - der your
A E sus B A E
nose. Well, go ea - sy with your cold fan - dan - go, I'll stick my
B A E B
knife right down your throat, ba - by and it hurts!
A E B B7

PAINT IT BLACK

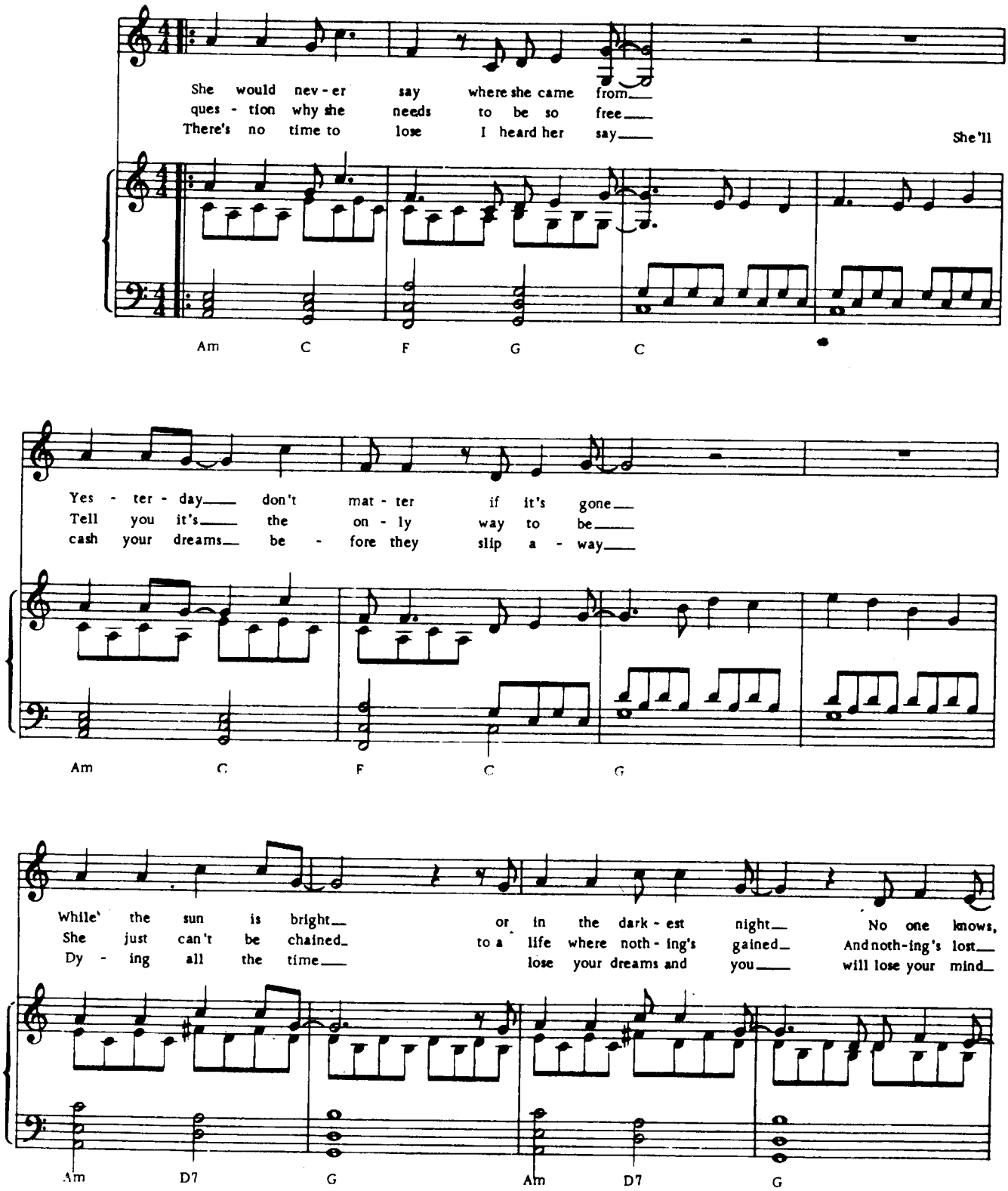
Words and music by MICK JAGGER, KEITH RICHARDS, BILLIE WYMAN
CHARLIE WATTS & BRIAN JONES

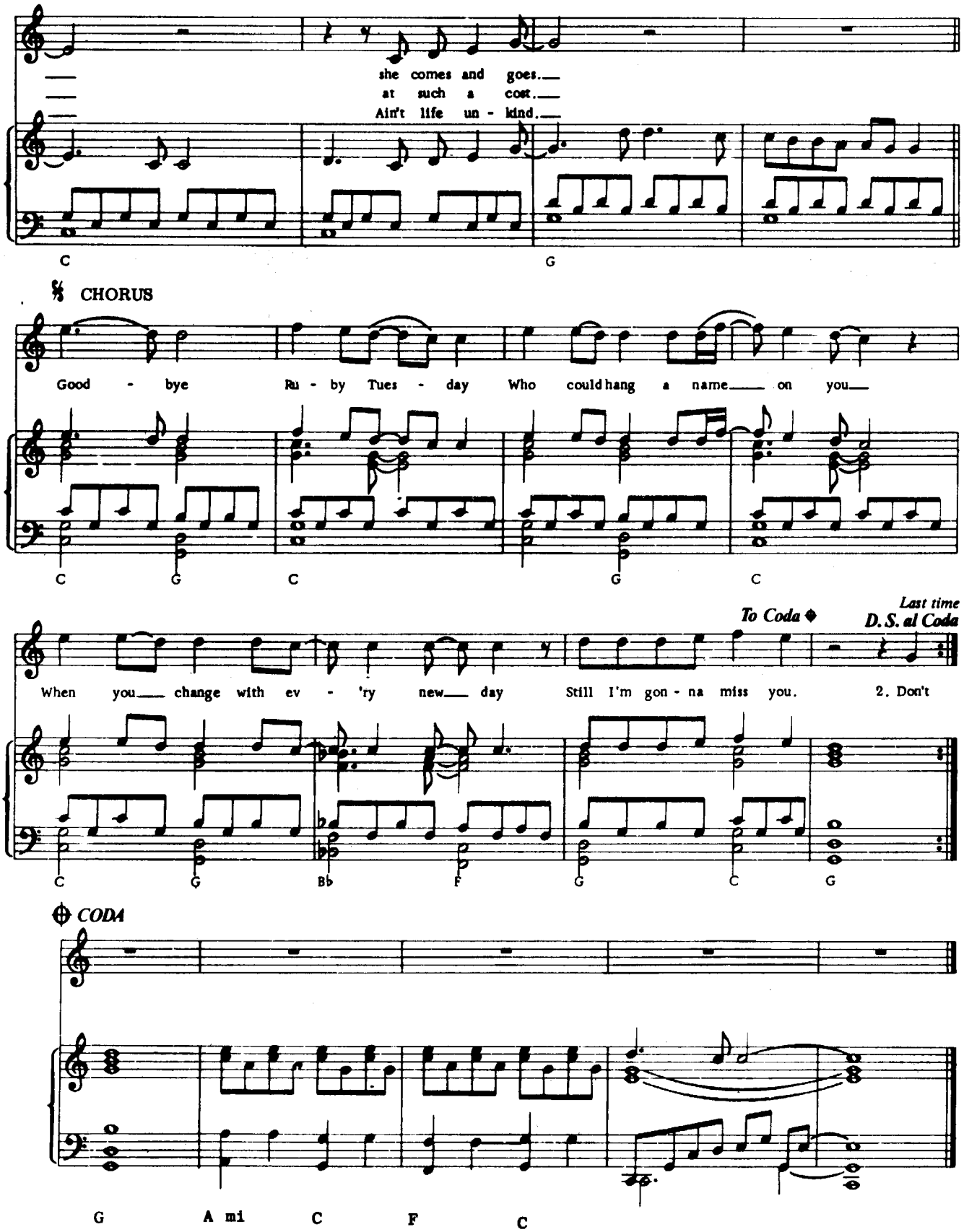



Last time to Coda
-til my dark-ness goes.
your whole world is black.
2. I see a line of cars and they're all paint-ed
4. No more will my green sea go turn a deep-er
A9
B
Em
B
black
blue
With flow-ers and my love both nev-er to come back
I could not fore-see this thing hap-pen-ing to you
Em
B
I see peo-ple turn their heads and quick-ly look a-way
If I look hard e-nough in-to the set-ting sun
Like a new born
My love will
Em . D
G
D
Em
Em
D
ba-by it just hap-pens ev-'ry day.
laugh with me be-fore the morn-ing comes.
goes.
CODA
G
D
A9
B
B
Em

RUBY TUESDAY

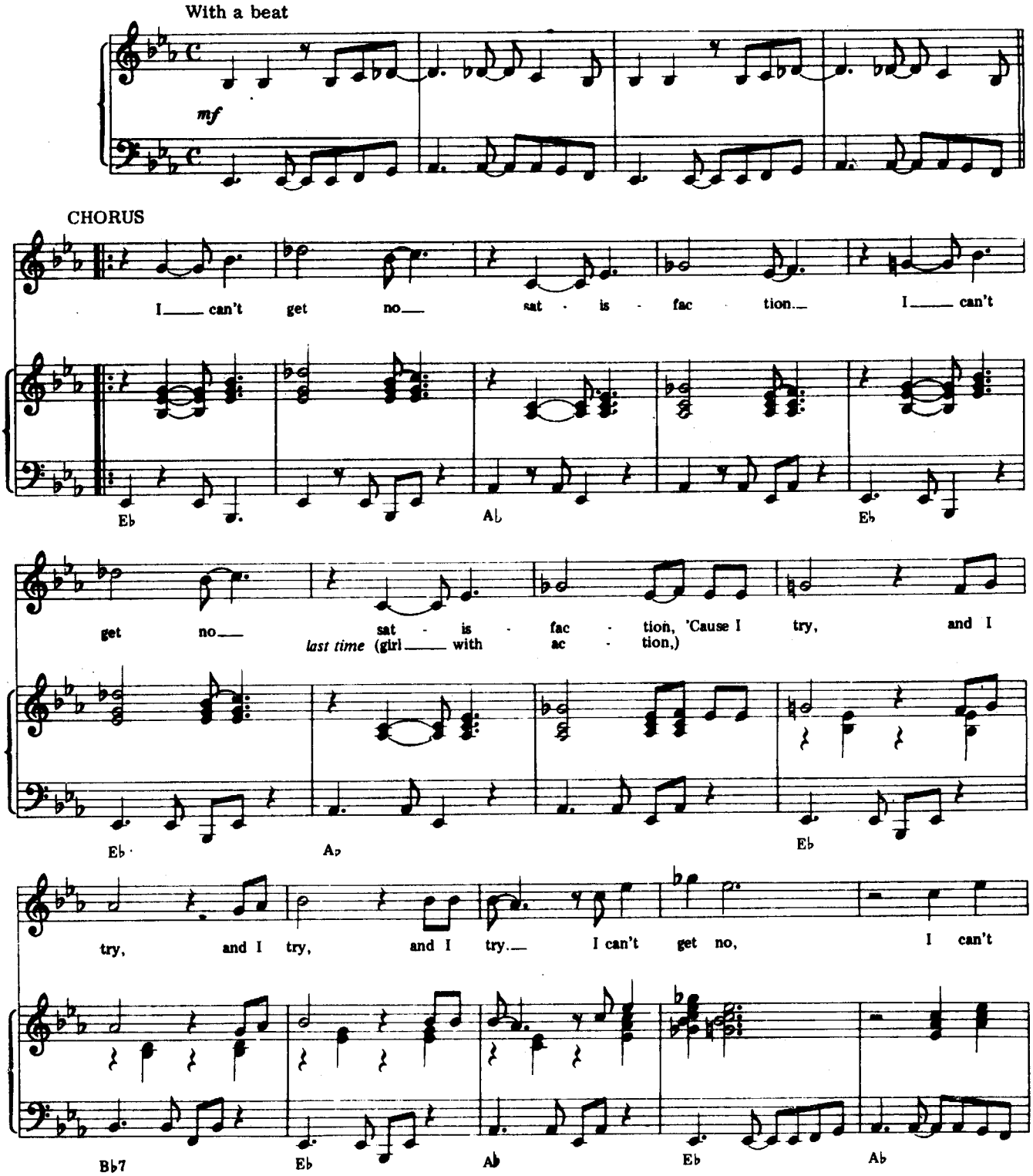
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

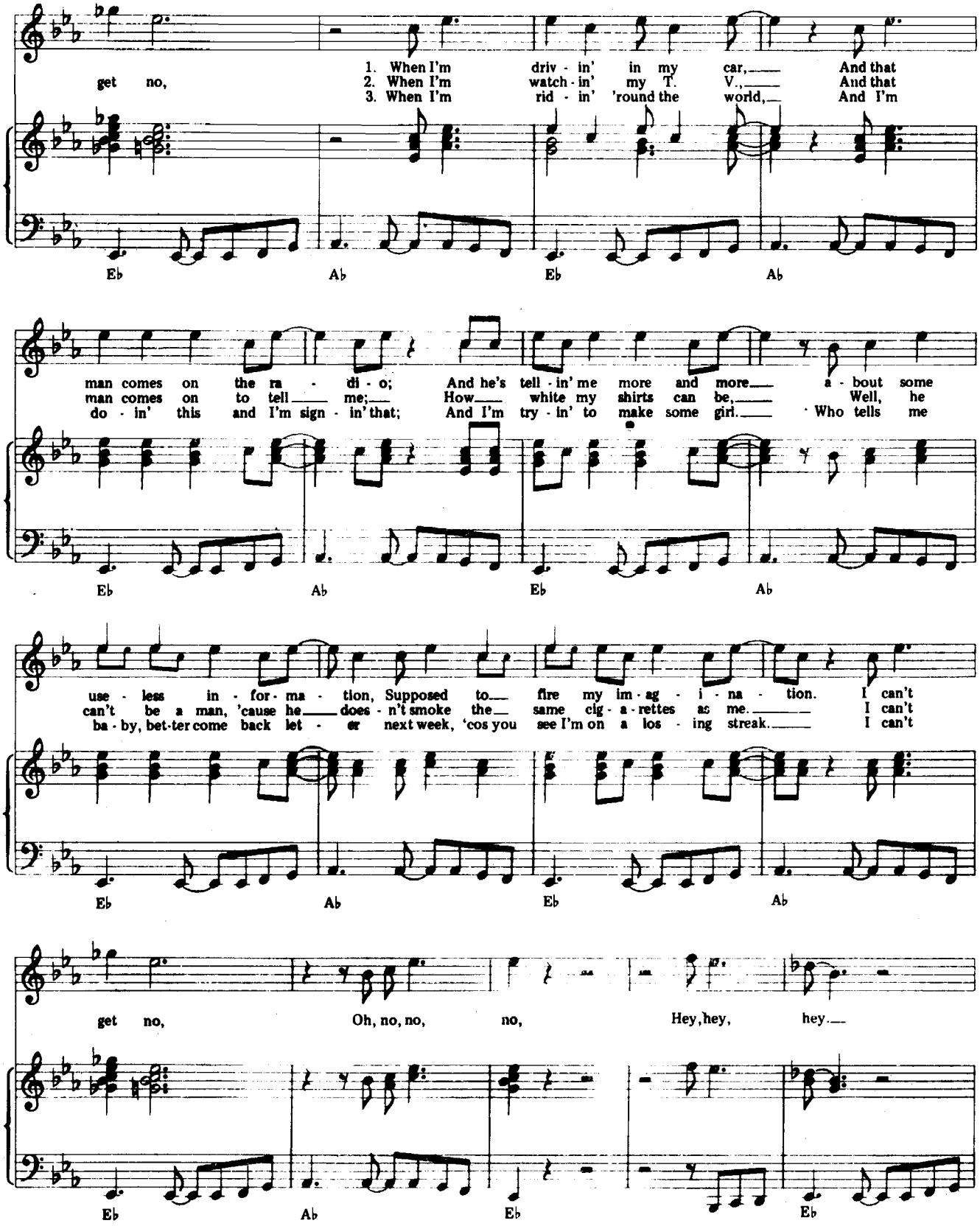


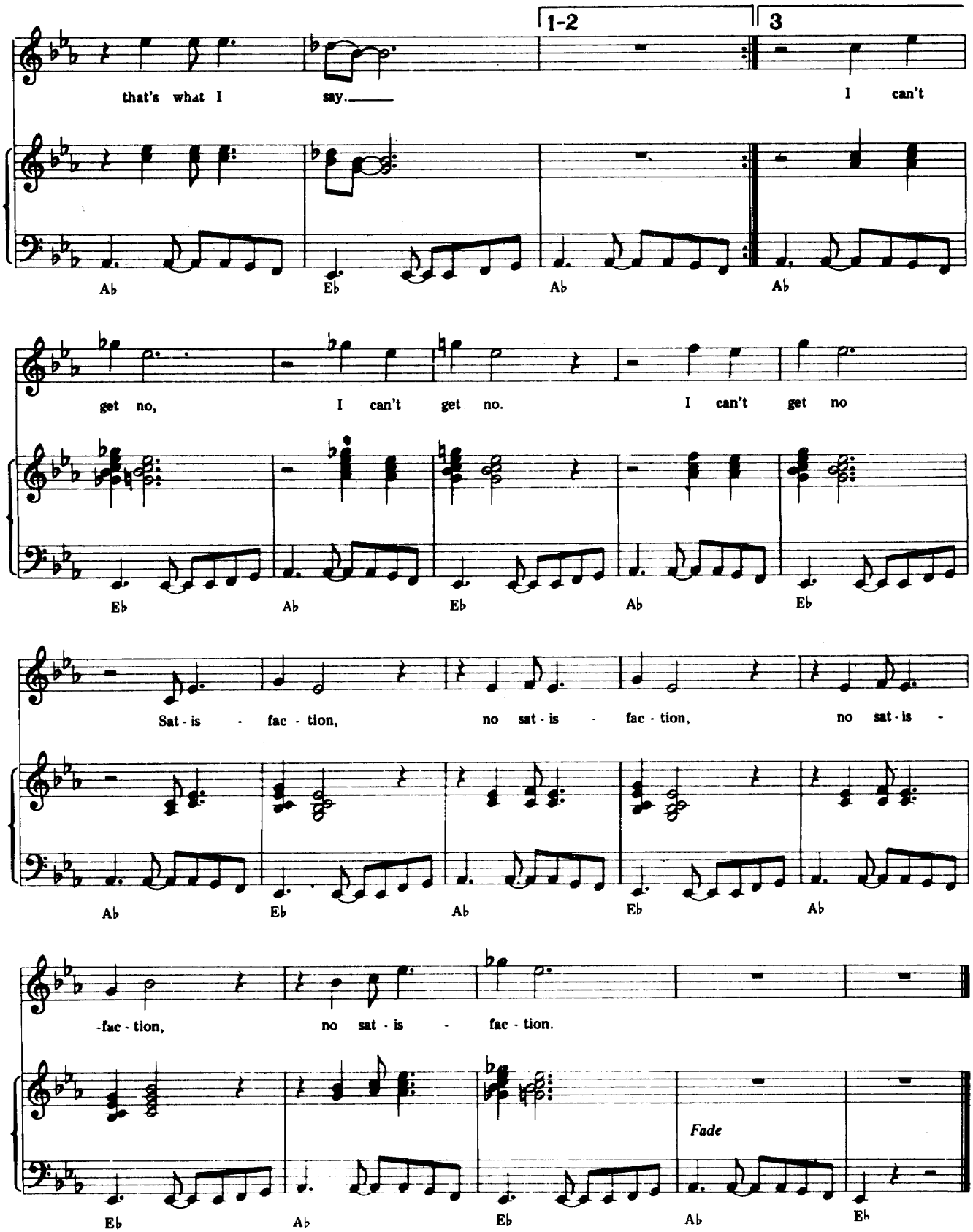

she comes and goes.
at such a cost.
Ain't life un - kind.
C
G
CHORUS
Good - bye Ru - by Tues - day Who could hang a name on you
C G C G C
To Coda
Last time
D.S. al Coda
When you change with ev - 'ry new day Still I'm gon - na miss you. 2. Don't
C G Bb F G C G
CODA
G A mi C F C

SATISFACTION

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

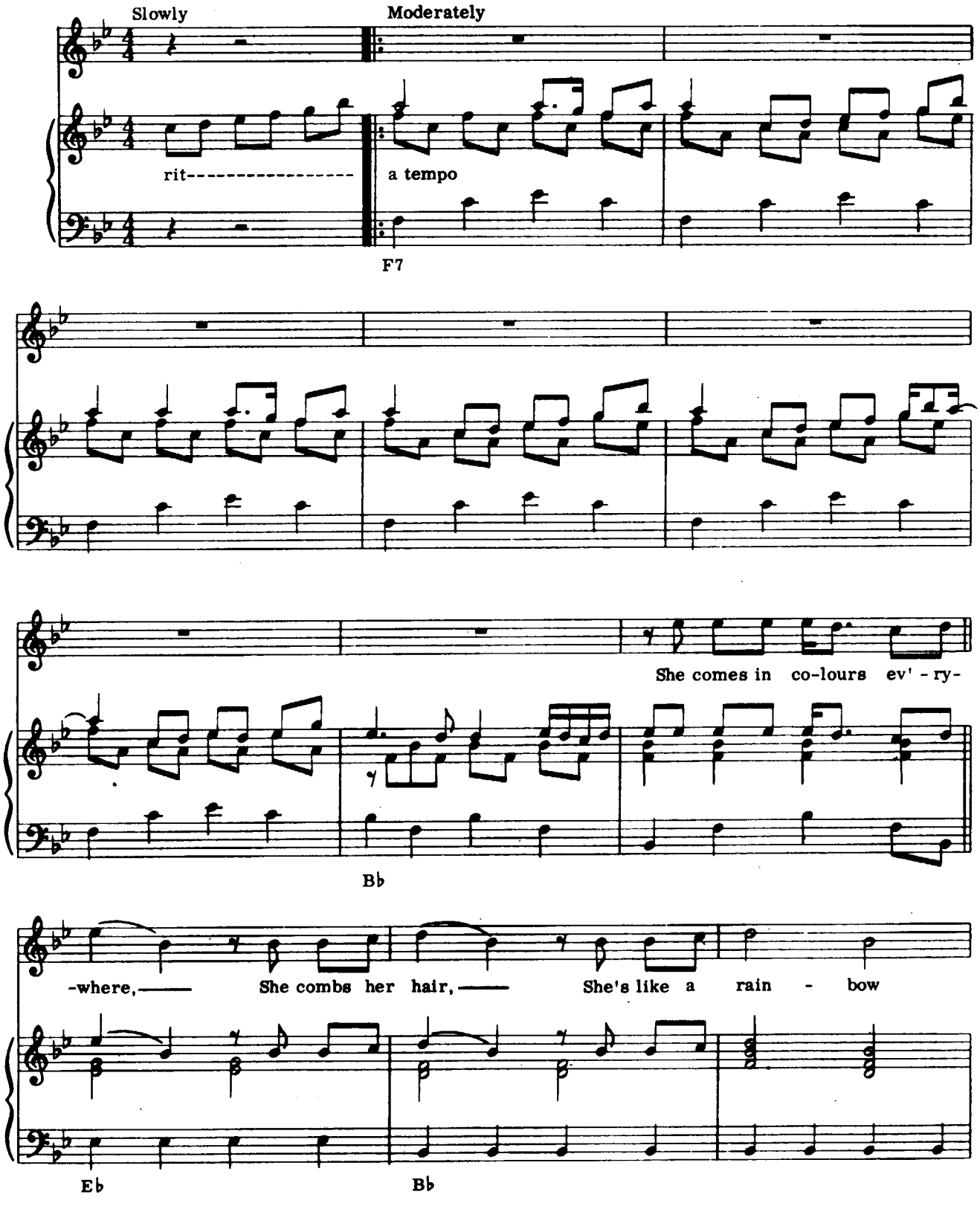


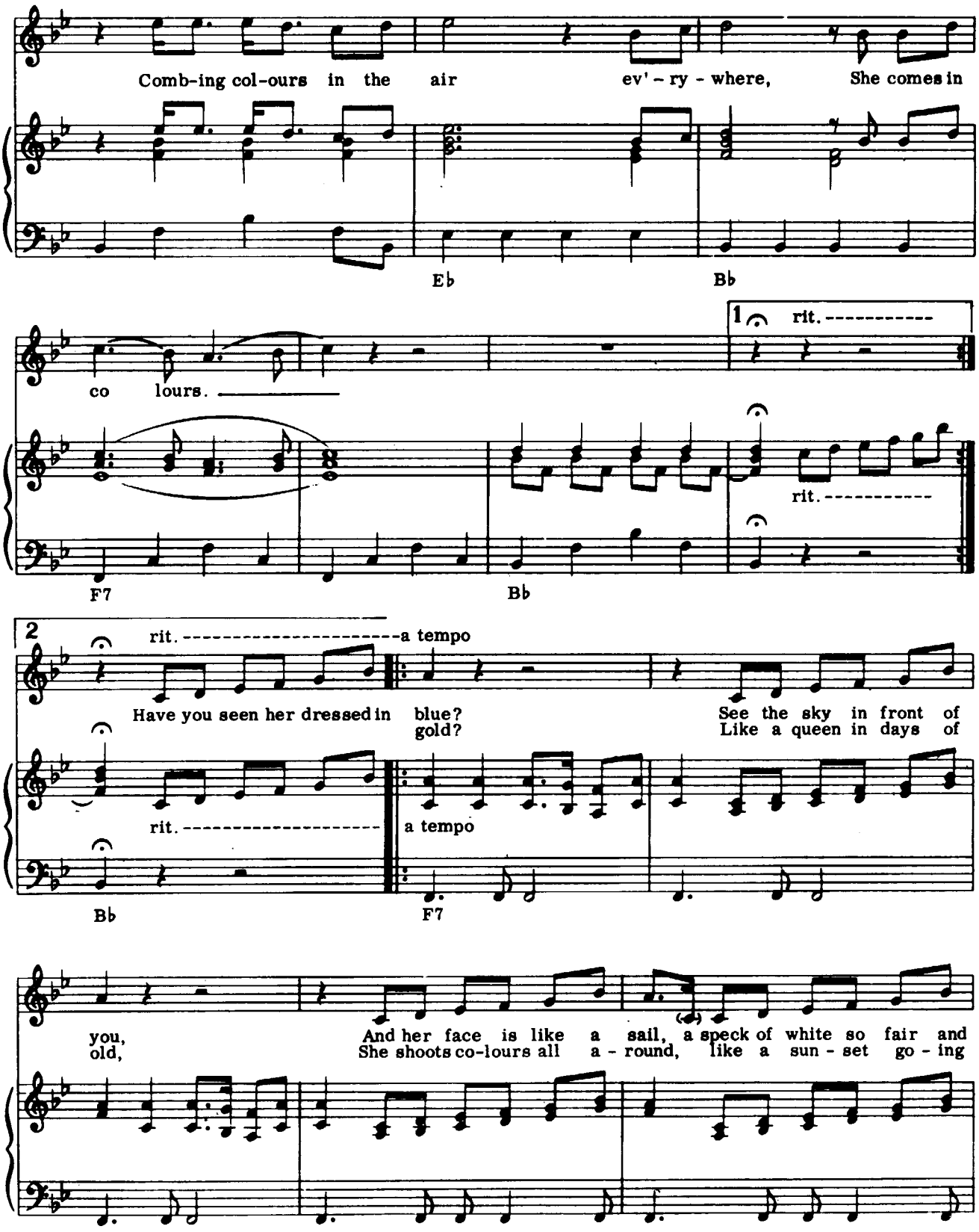

get no,
1. When I'm driv - in' in my car, And that
2. When I'm watch - in' my T. V., And that
3. When I'm rid - in' 'round the world, And I'm
Eb Ab Eb Ab
man comes on the ra - di - o; And he's tell - in' me more and more a - bout some
man comes on to tell me; How white my shirts can be, Well, he
do - in' this and I'm sign - in' that; And I'm try - in' to make some girl. Who tells me
Eb Ab Eb Ab
use - less in - for - ma - tion, Supposed to fire my im - ag - i - na - tion. I can't
can't be a man, 'cause he does - n't smoke the same cig - a - rettes as me. I can't
ba - by, bet - ter come back let - er next week, 'cos you see I'm on a los - ing streak. I can't
Eb Ab Eb Ab
get no, Oh, no, no, no, Hey, hey, hey.
Eb Ab Eb Eb


1-2
3
that's what I say.
I can't
Ab Eb Ab Ab
get no, I can't get no. I can't get no
Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb
Sat - is - fac - tion, no sat - is - fac - tion, no sat - is -
Ab Eb Ab Eb Ab
-fac - tion, no sat - is - fac - tion.
Fade
Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb

SHE'S A RAINBOW

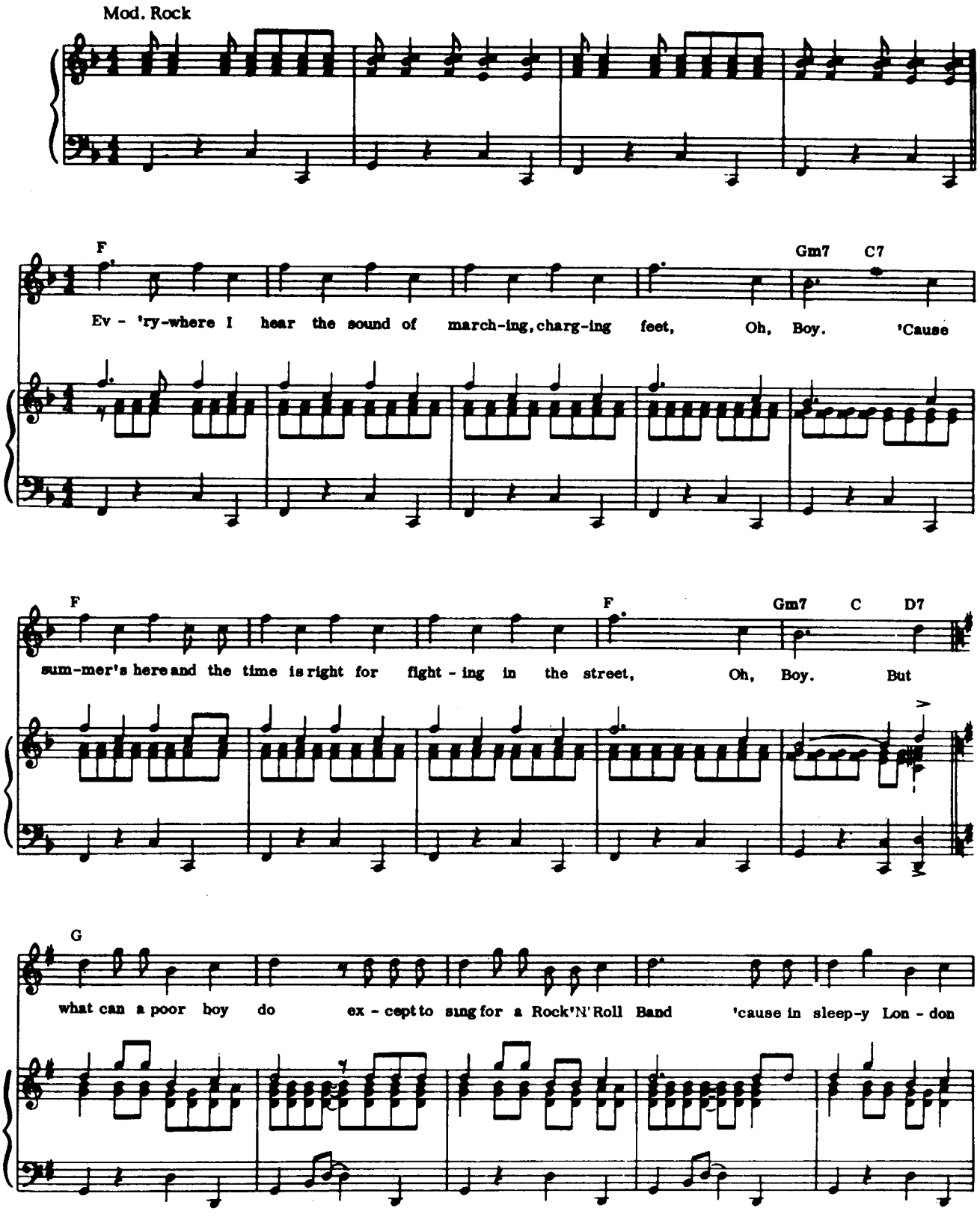
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

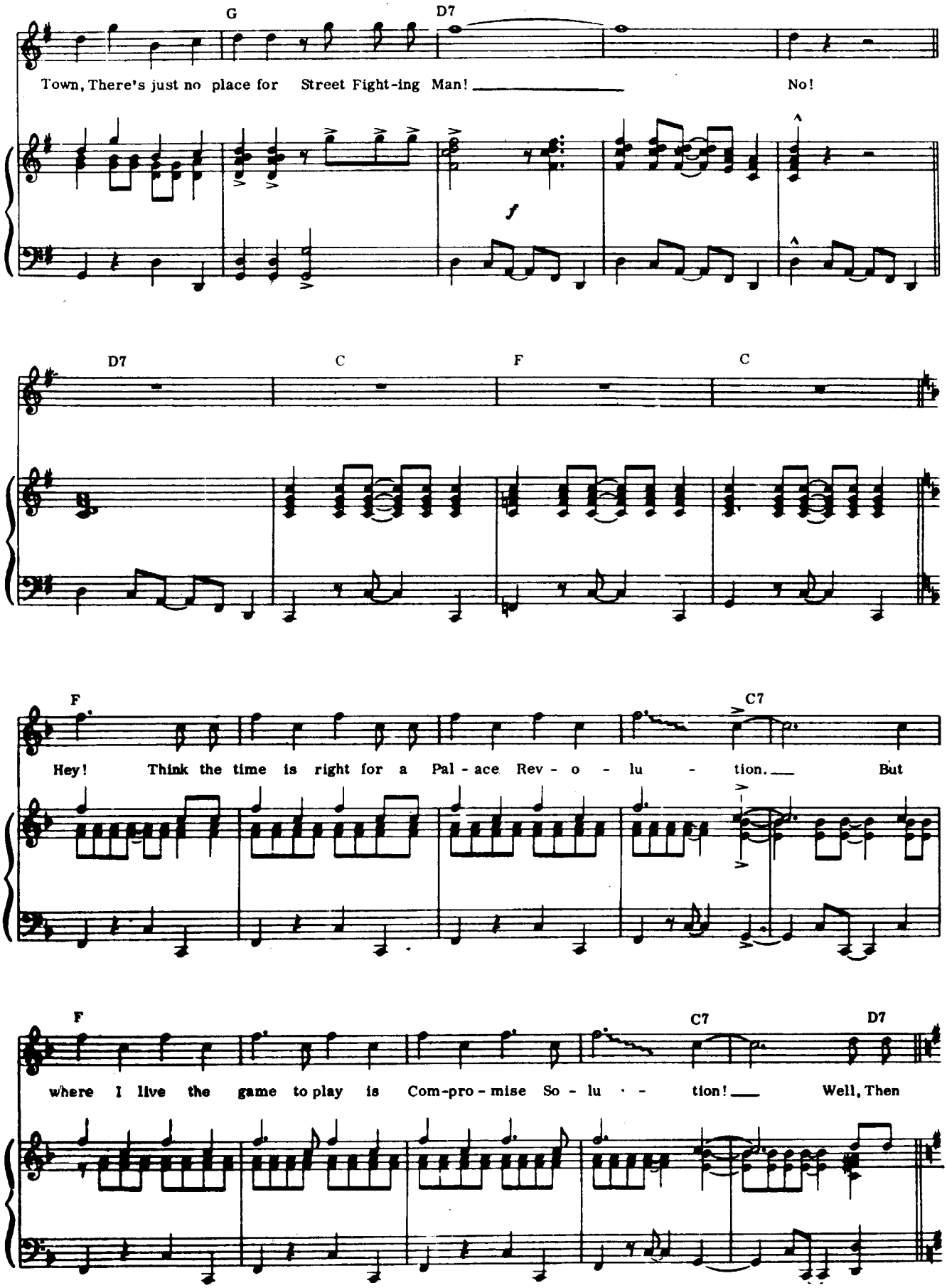


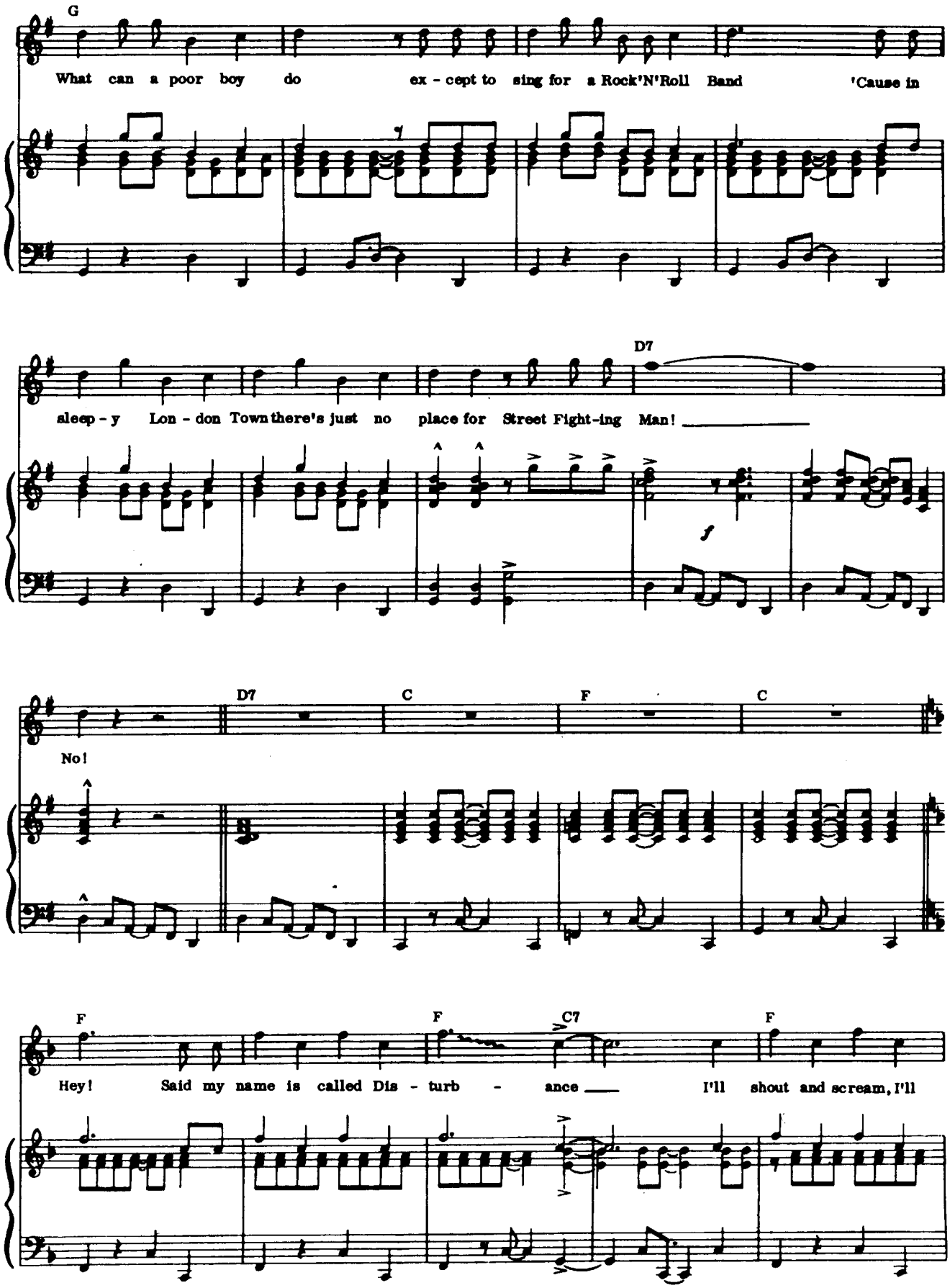

Comb-ing col-ours in the air ev' - ry - where, She comes in
Eb
Bb
1
rit.
co lours.
F7
Bb
rit.
2
rit.
a tempo
Have you seen her dressed in blue?
gold?
See the sky in front of
Like a queen in days of
rit.
a tempo
Bb
F7
you,
old,
And her face is like a sail, a speck of white so fair and
She shoots co-lours all a - round, like a sun - set go - ing

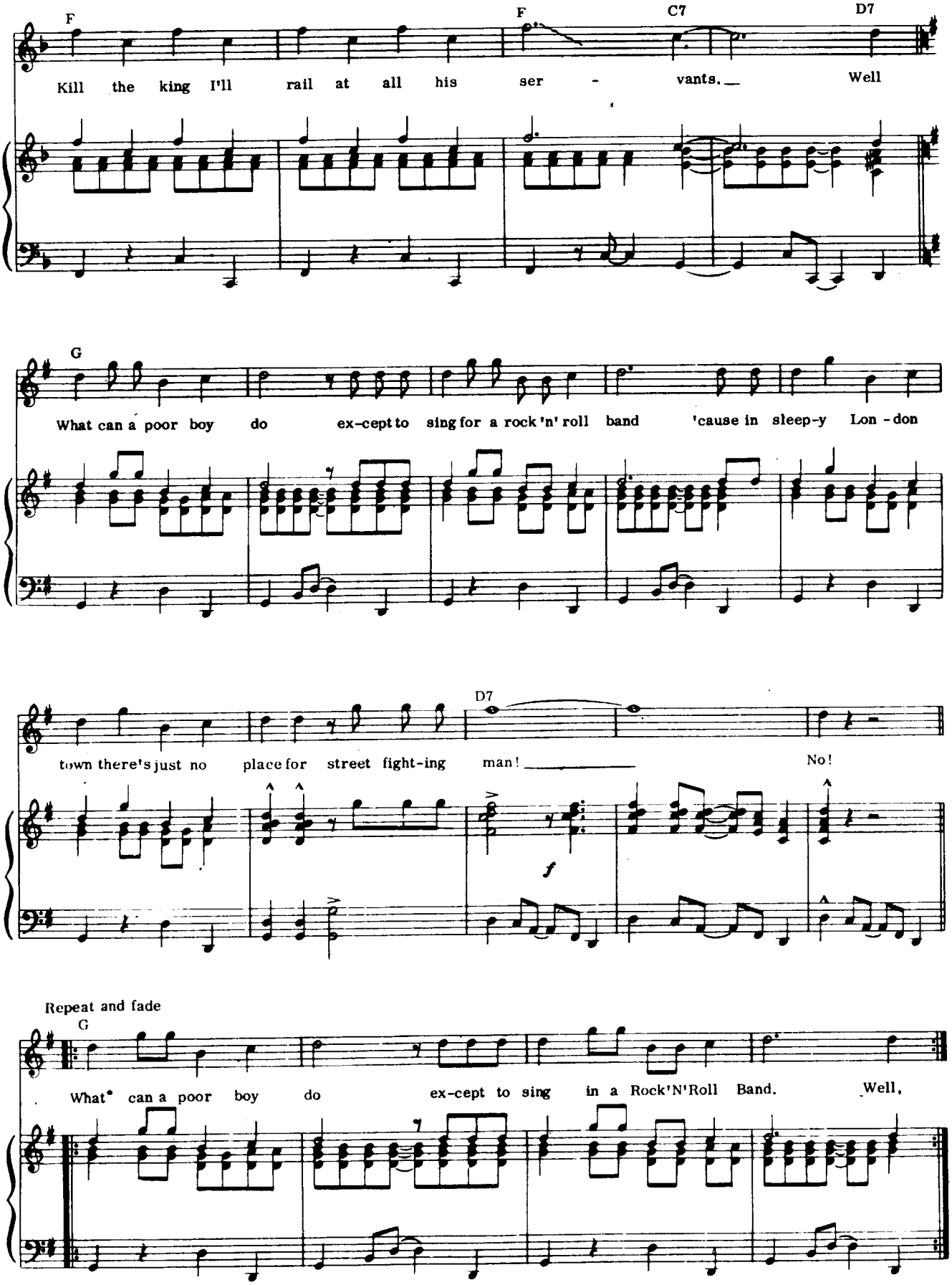
STREET FIGHTING MAN

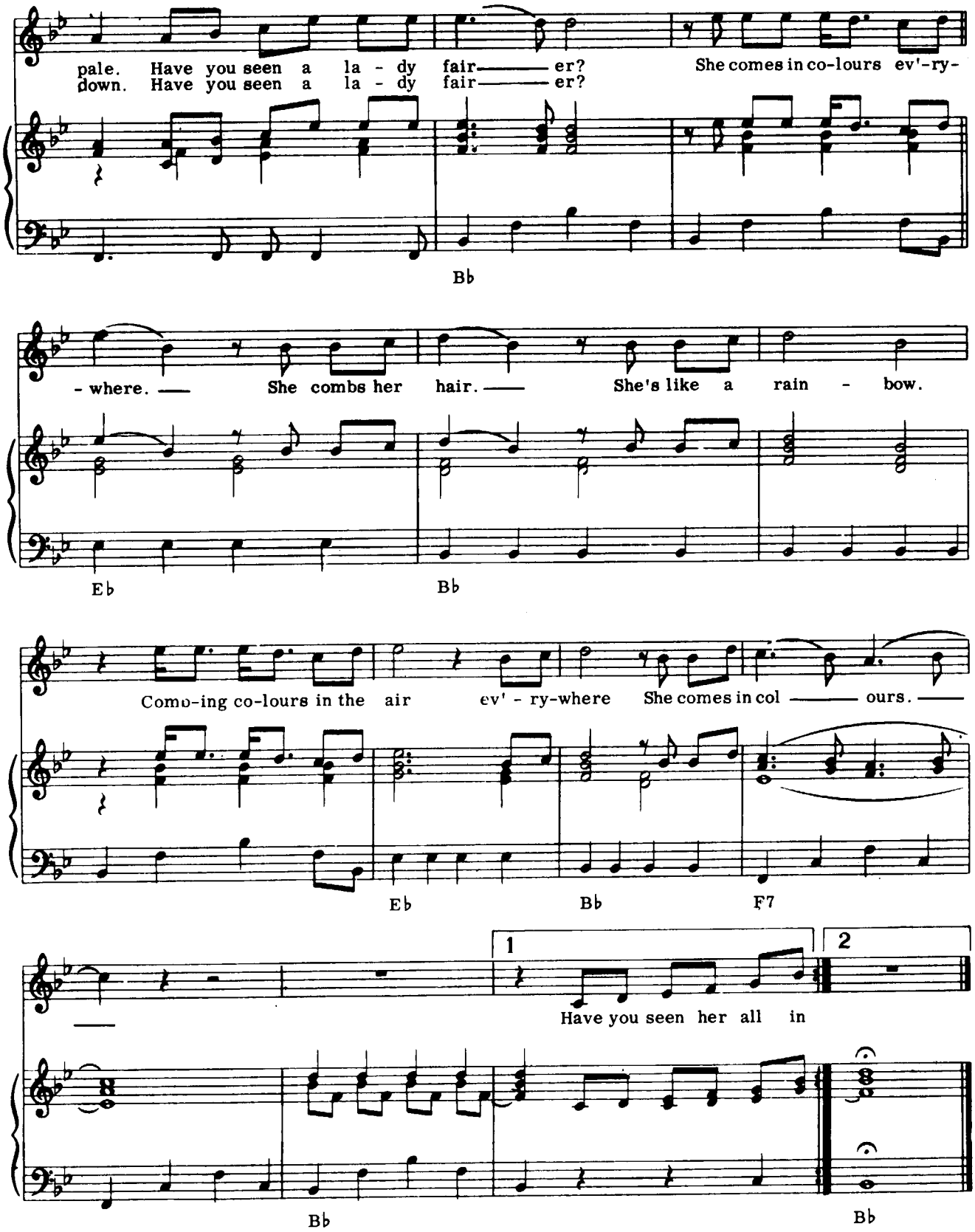
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS




G
D7
Town, There's just no place for Street Fight-ing Man! No!
f
D7
C
F
C
F
C7
Hey! Think the time is right for a Pal - ace Rev - o - lu - tion. But
F
C7
D7
where I live the game to play is Com-pro - mise So - lu - tion! Well, Then

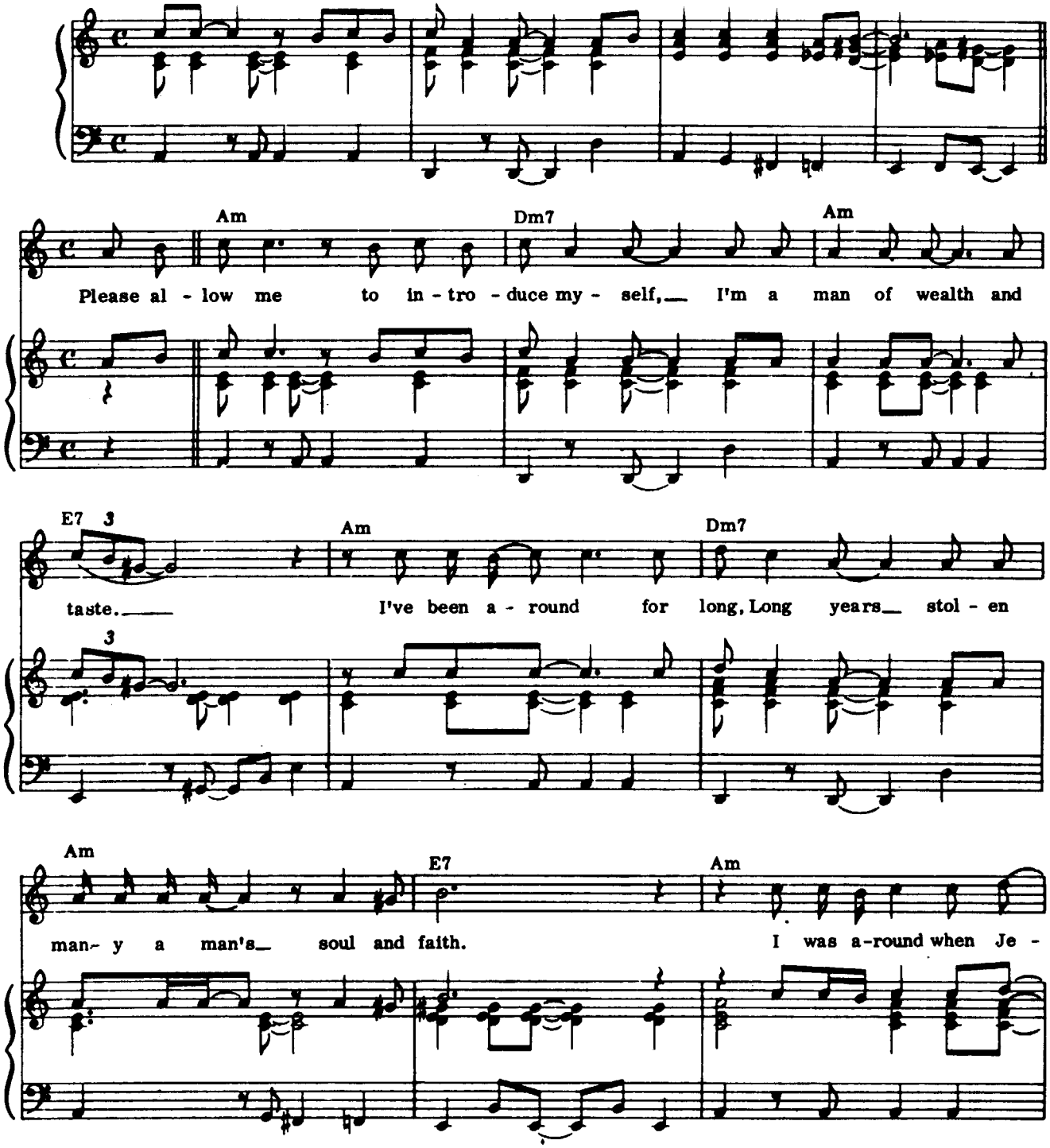

G
What can a poor boy do ex - cept to sing for a Rock'N'Roll Band 'Cause in
D7
sleep - y Lon - don Town there's just no place for Street Fight-ing Man!
D7
C
F
C
No!
F
F
C7
F
Hey! Said my name is called Dis - turb - ance I'll shout and scream, I'll

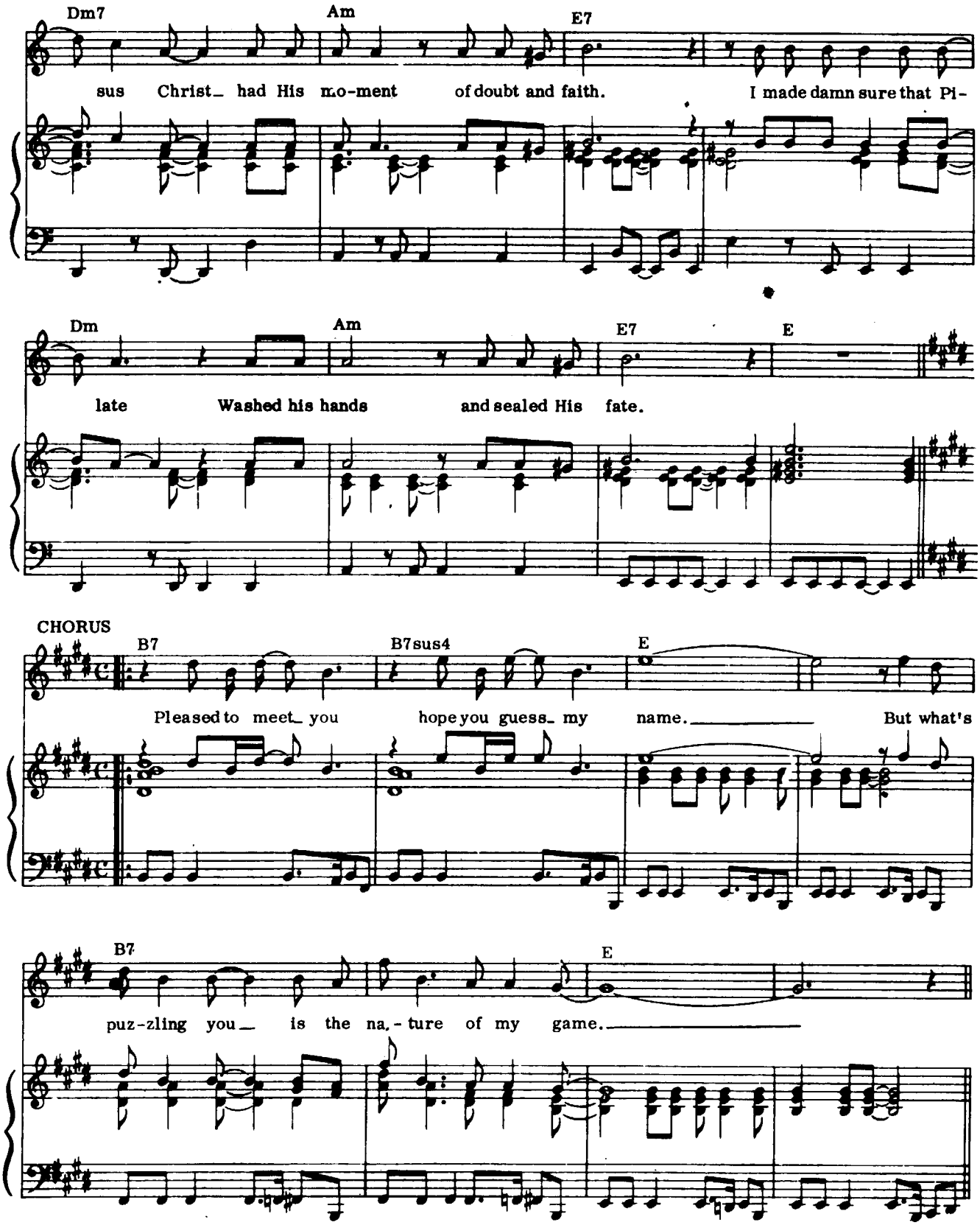

F
F
C7
D7
Kill the king I'll rail at all his ser - vants. Well
G
What can a poor boy do ex-cept to sing for a rock 'n' roll band 'cause in sleep-y Lon-don
D7
town there's just no place for street fight-ing man! No!
f
Repeat and fade
G
What can a poor boy do ex-cept to sing in a Rock'N'Roll Band. Well,

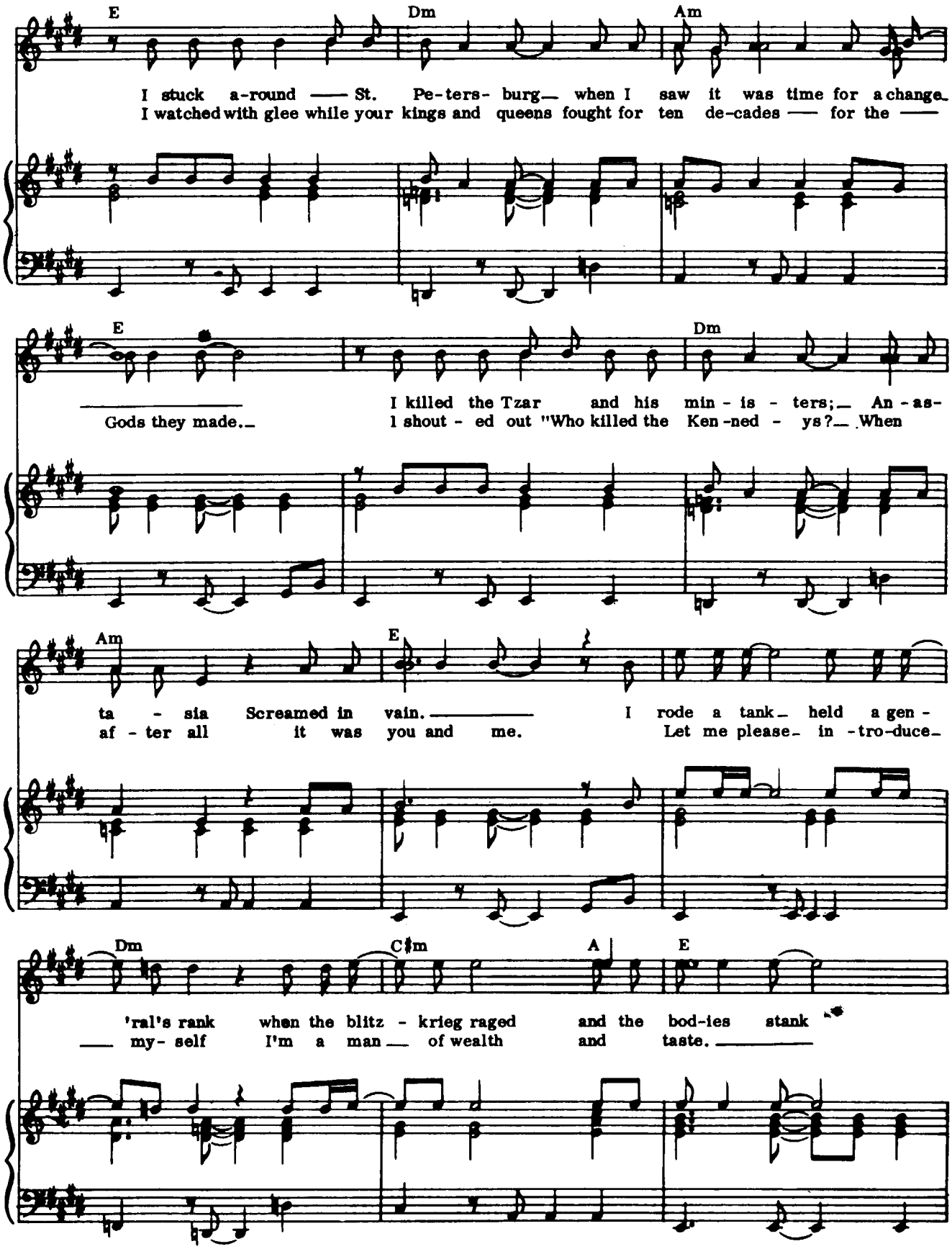

pale. Have you seen a la - dy fair——— er? She comes in co-lours ev'-ry-
down. Have you seen a la - dy fair——— er?
B♭
- where. — She combs her hair. — She's like a rain - bow.
E♭
B♭
Comb-ing co-lours in the air ev' - ry-where She comes in col ——— ours. ———
E♭
B♭
F7
1
2
Have you seen her all in
B♭
B♭

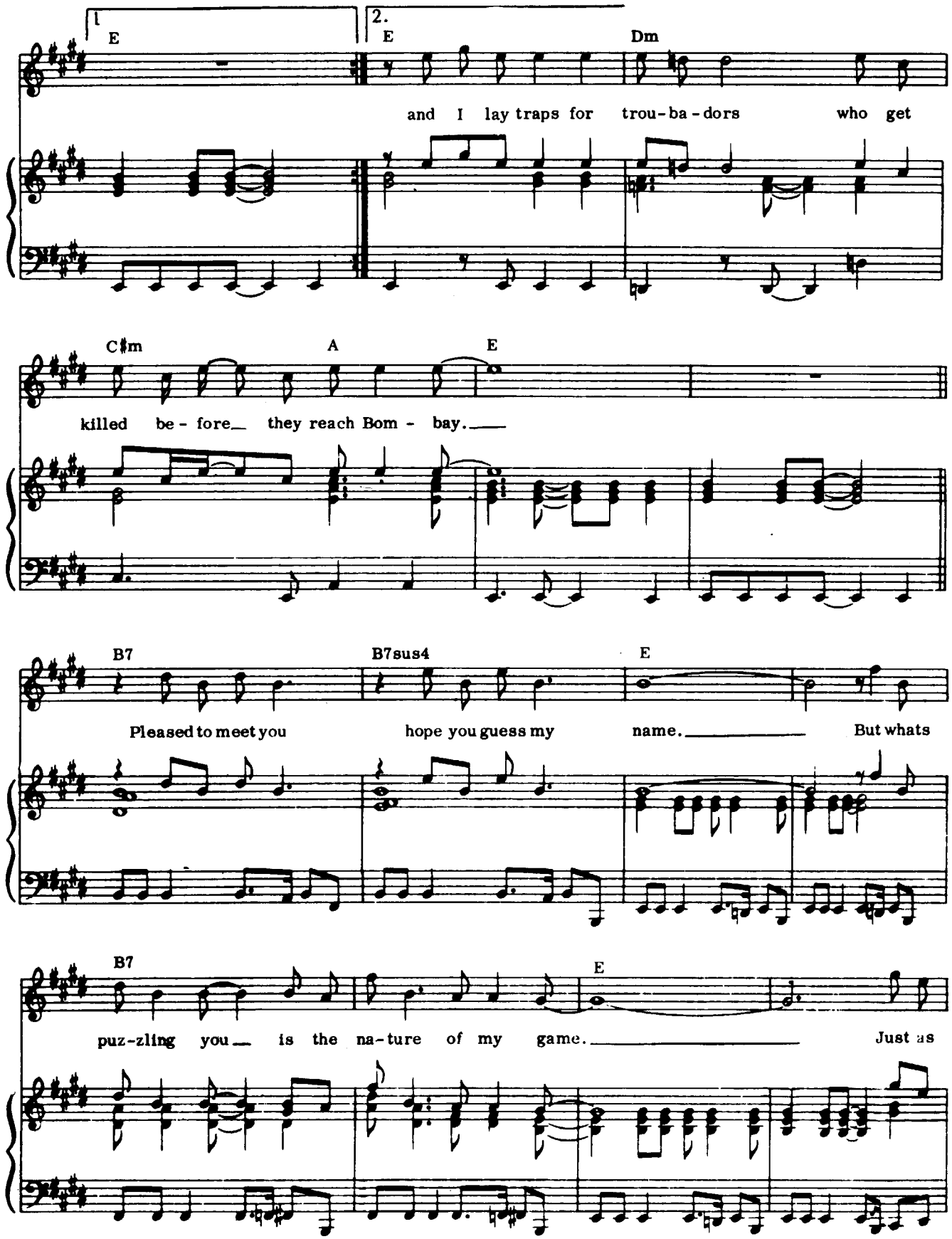
SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL

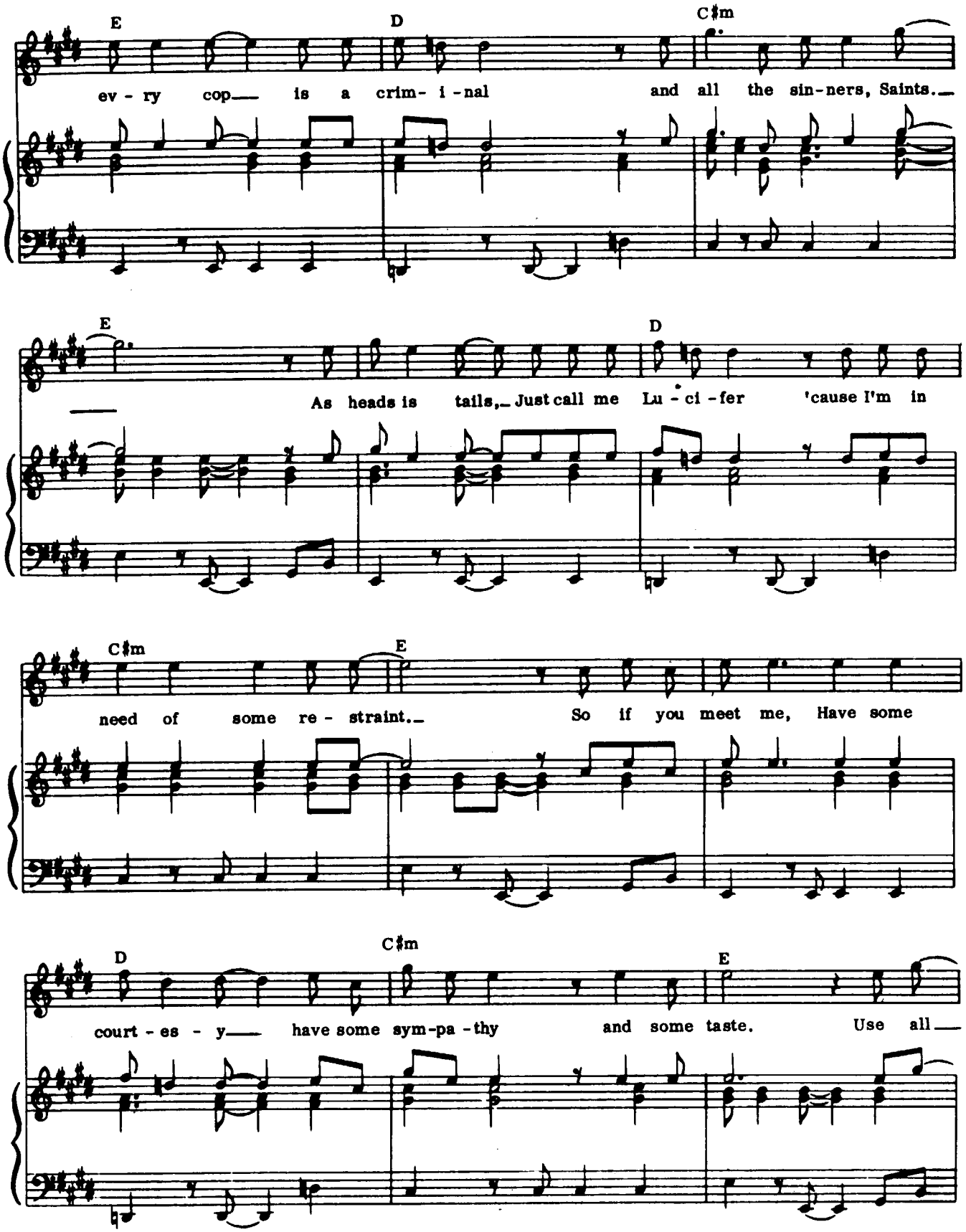
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

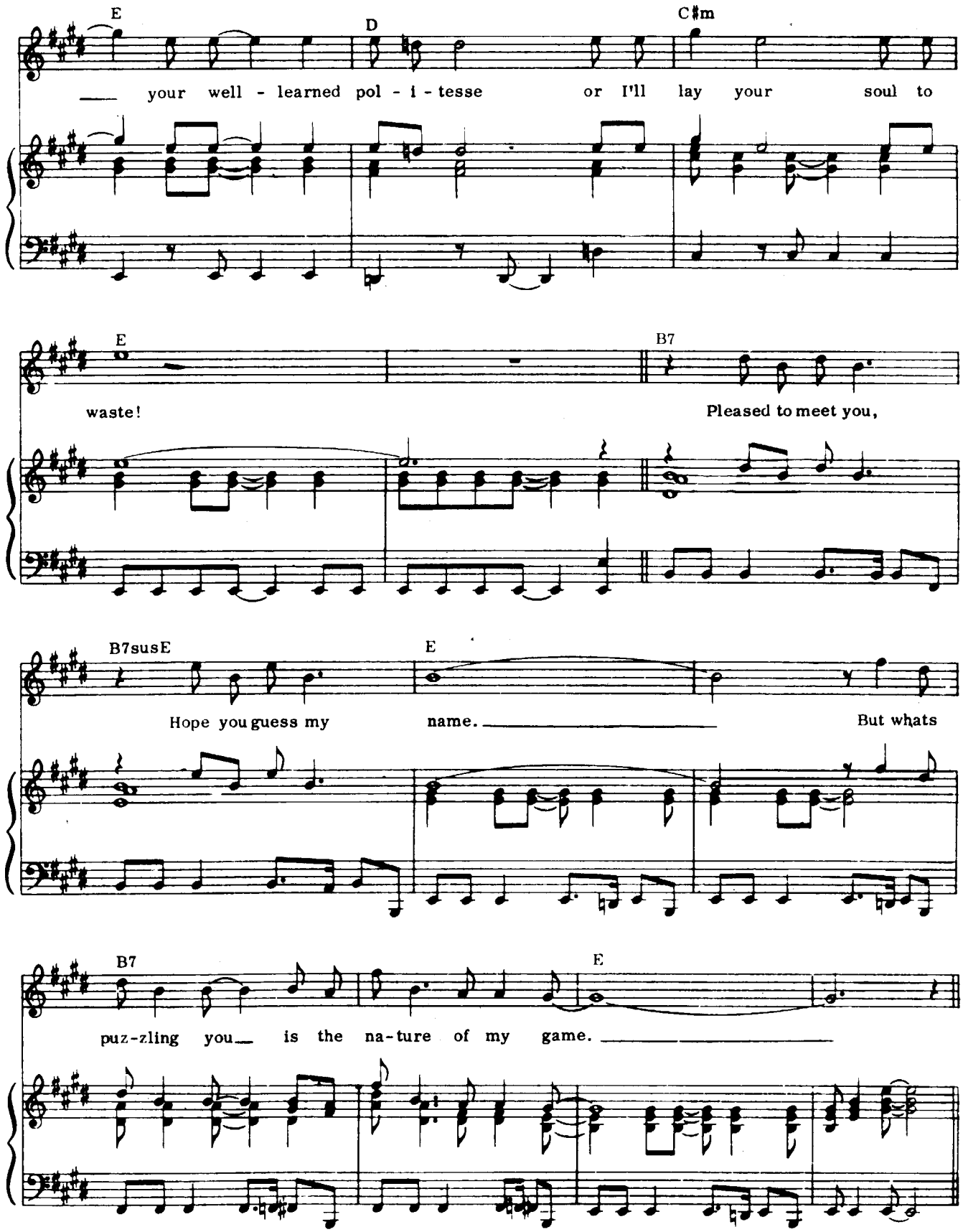



Dm7
Am
E7
sus Christ_ had His mo-ment of doubt and faith. I made damn sure that Pi-
Dm
Am
E7
E
late Washed his hands and sealed His fate.
CHORUS
B7
B7sus4
E
Pleased to meet_ you hope you guess_ my name. But what's
B7
E
puz-zling you_ is the na.-ture of my game.


E
Dm
Am
I stuck a-round —— St. Pe-ters- burg— when I saw it was time for a change.
I watched with glee while your kings and queens fought for ten de-cades —— for the ——
E
Dm
Gods they made.—
I killed the Tzar and his min - is - ters;— An - as-
I shout - ed out "Who killed the Ken-ned - ys?— When
Am
E
ta - sia Screamed in vain.——— I rode a tank— held a gen -
af - ter all it was you and me. Let me please— in -tro-duce—
Dm
C♯m
A
E
'ral's rank when the blitz - krieg raged and the bod-ies stank
—— my- self I'm a man— of wealth and taste.———

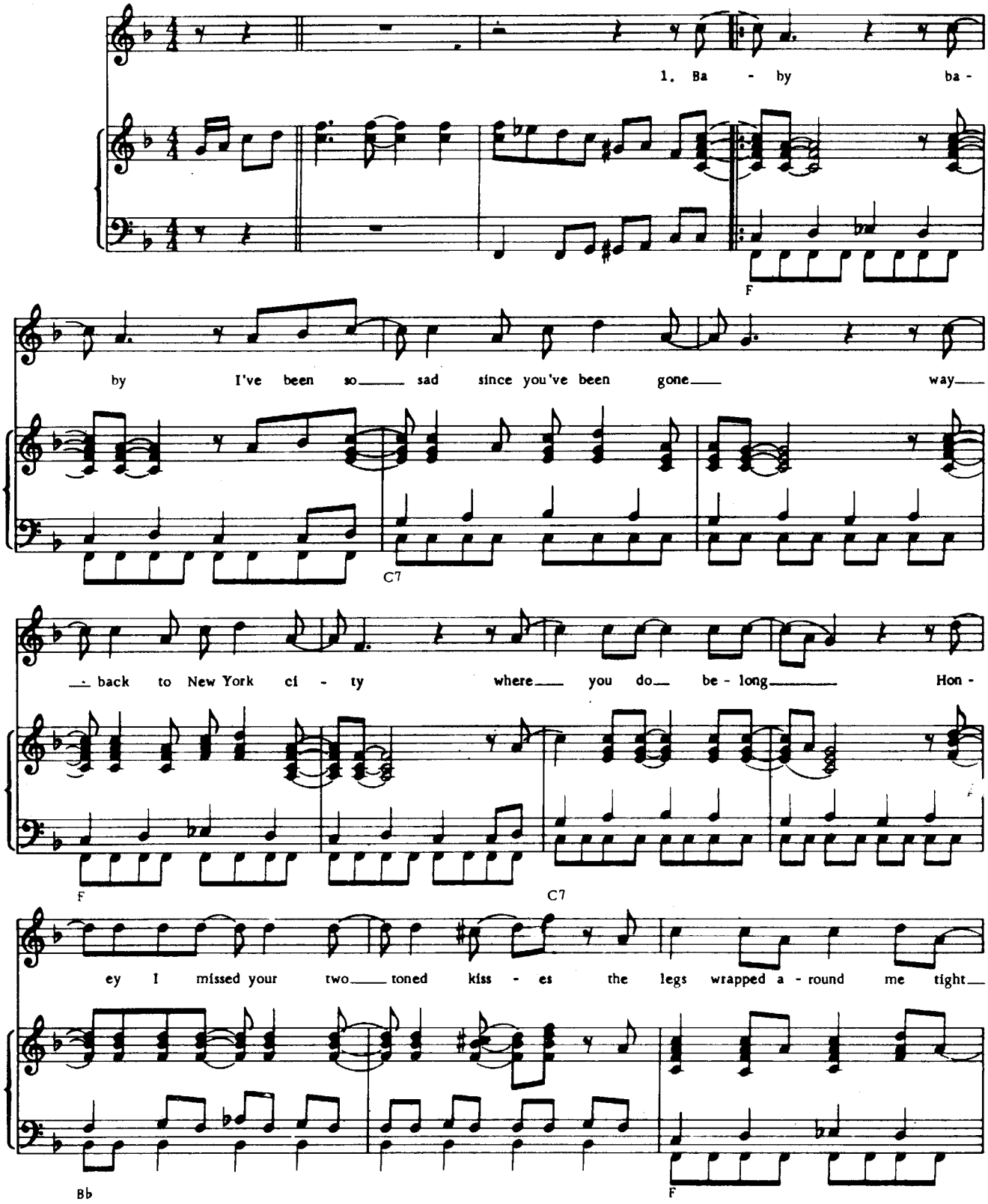

1
2.
E
E
Dm
and I lay traps for trou-ba-dors who get
C♯m
A
E
killed be-fore they reach Bom-bay.
B7
B7sus4
E
Pleased to meet you hope you guess my name. But whats
B7
E
puz-zling you is the na-ture of my game. Just as

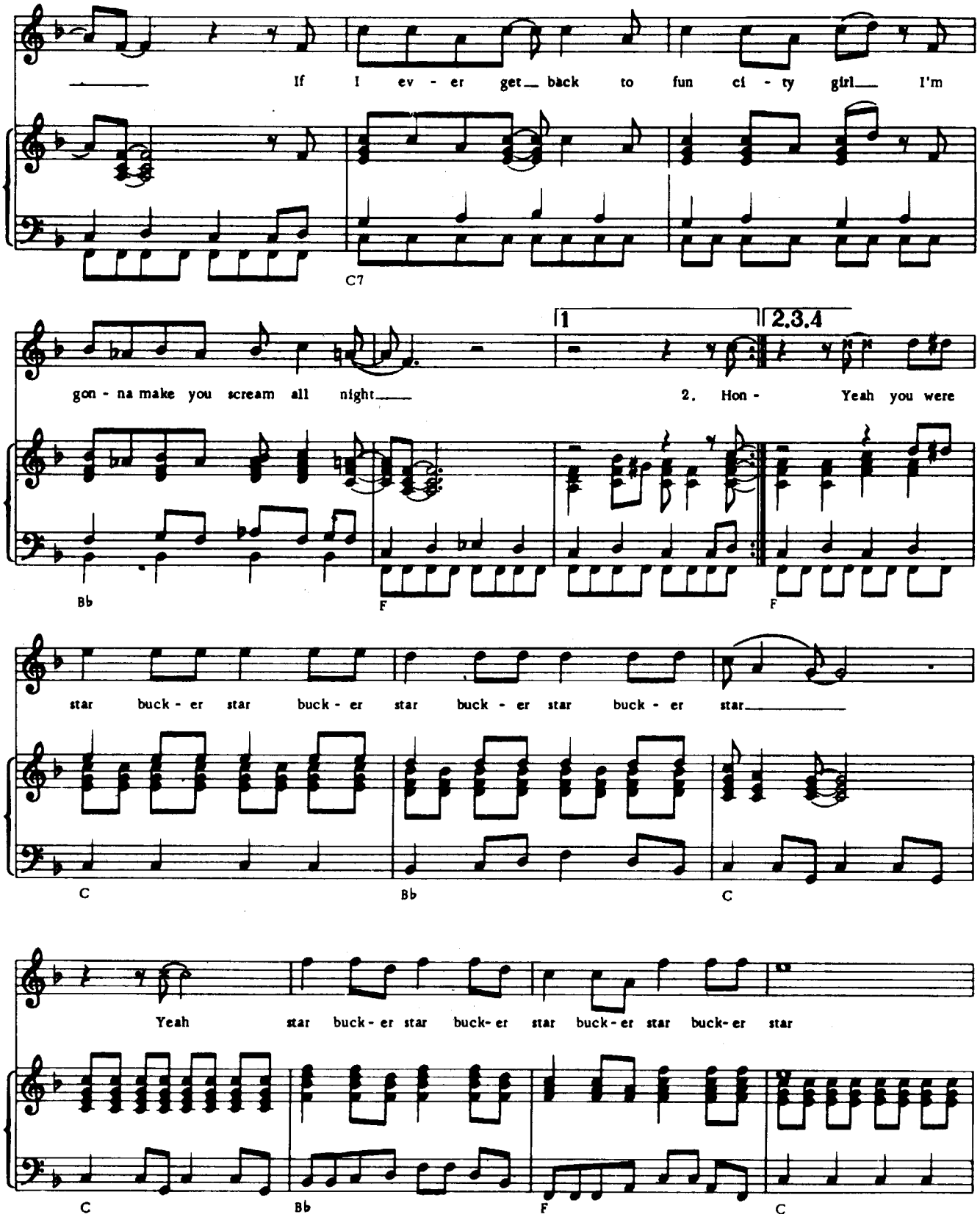

E
D
C♯m
ev - ry cop is a crim- i -nal and all the sin-ners, Saints.
E
D
As heads is tails, Just call me Lu - ci -fer 'cause I'm in
C♯m
E
need of some re - straint. So if you meet me, Have some
D
C♯m
E
court - es - y have some sym-pa -thy and some taste. Use all

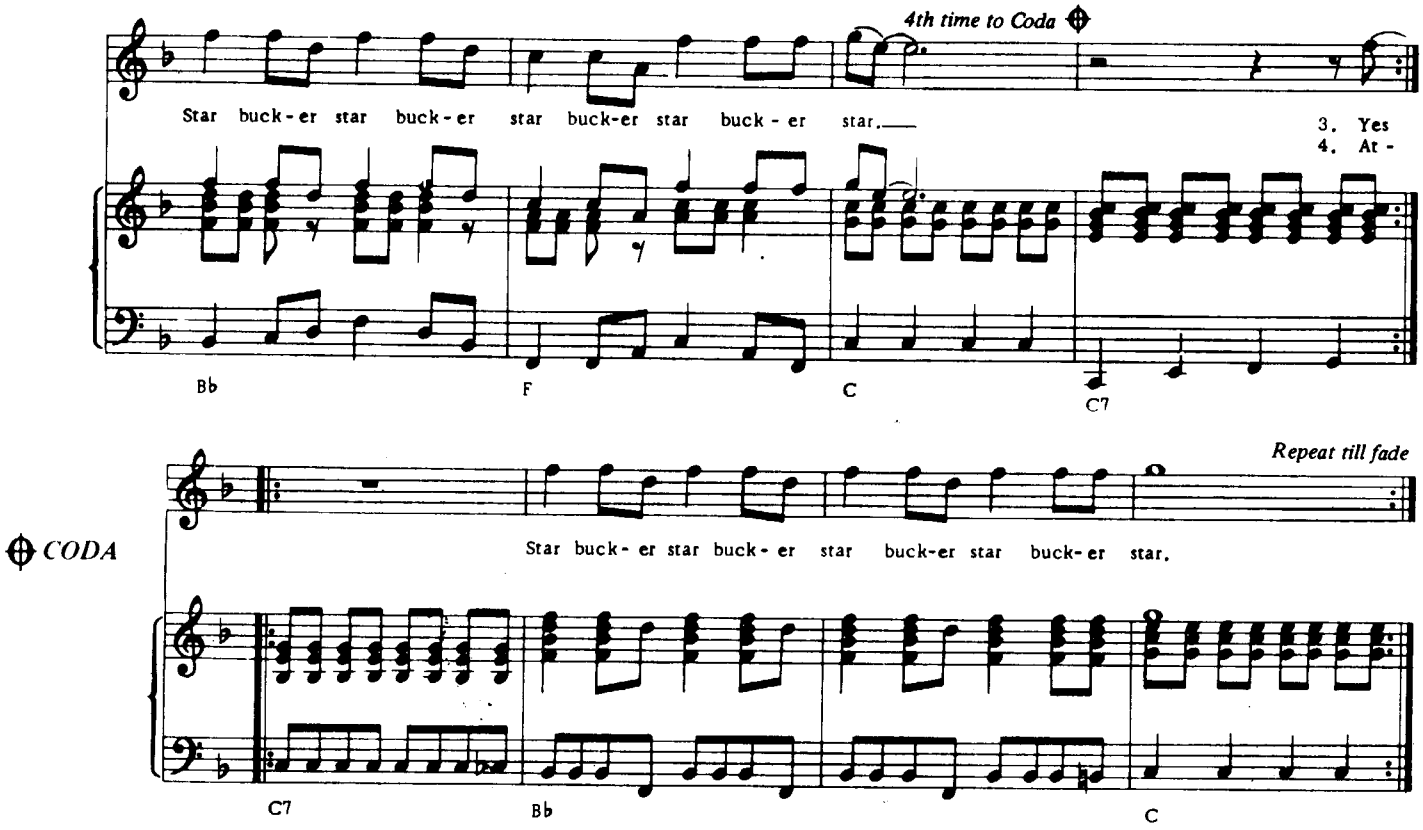

E
D
C♯m
your well - learned pol - i - tesse or I'll lay your soul to
E
B7
waste!
Pleased to meet you,
B7susE
E
Hope you guess my name.
But whats
B7
E
puz-zling you is the na-ture of my game.

STAR STAR

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS




If I ev - er get back to fun ci - ty girl I'm
C7
1
2,3,4
gon - na make you scream all night
2. Hon - Yeah you were
Bb
F
F
star buck - er star buck - er star buck - er star buck - er star
C
Bb
C
Yeah star buck - er star buck - er star buck - er star buck - er star
C
Bb
F
C



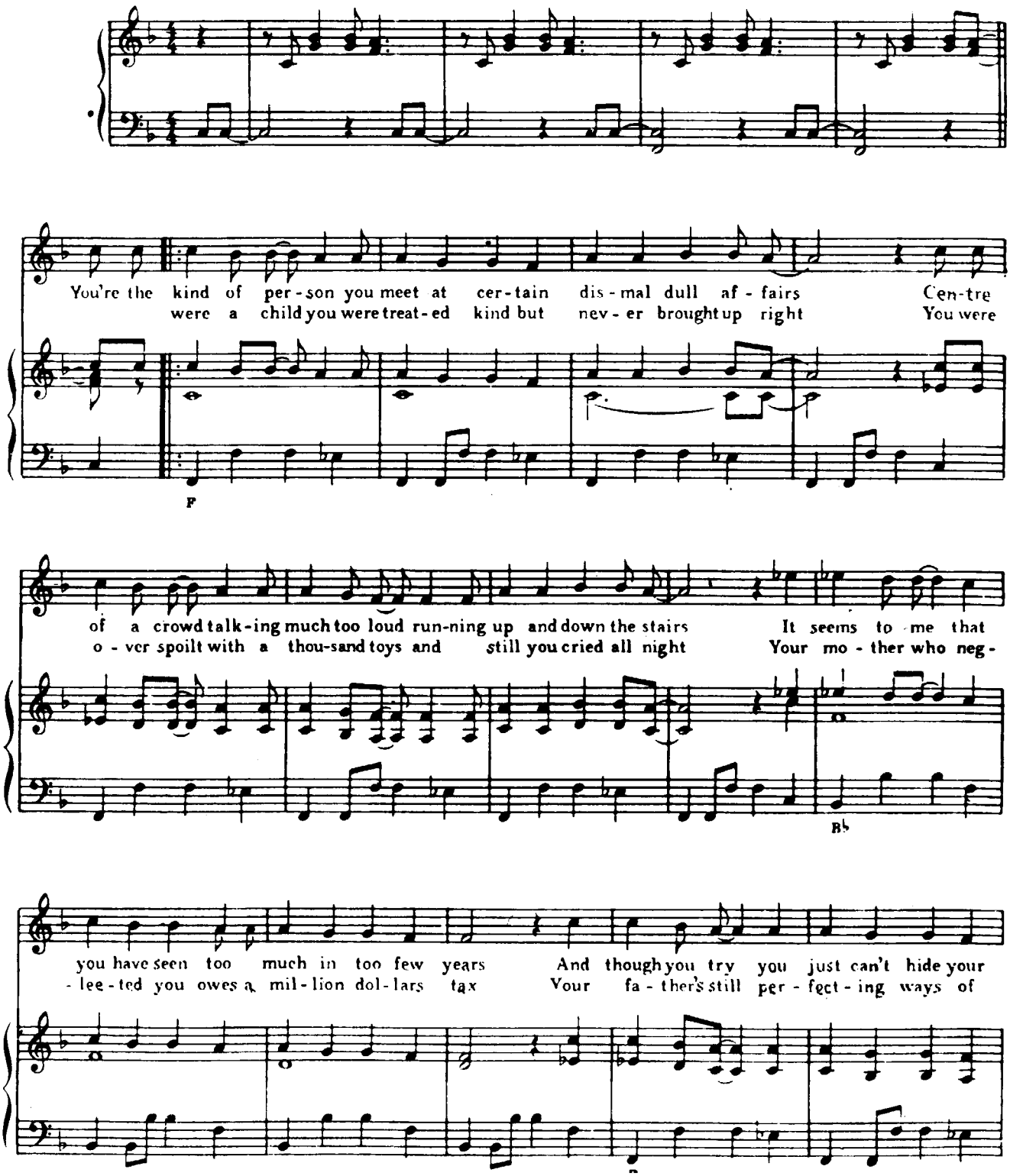
2. Honey, honey call me on the telephone
I know you are moving out to Hollywood with your can of tasty foam
All those beat up friends of mine
Got to get them in my book
And lead guitars and movie stars, get their toes beneath my hook
Yeah you were starbucker, starbucker star
Starbucker, starbucker star
Starbucker, starbucker star.

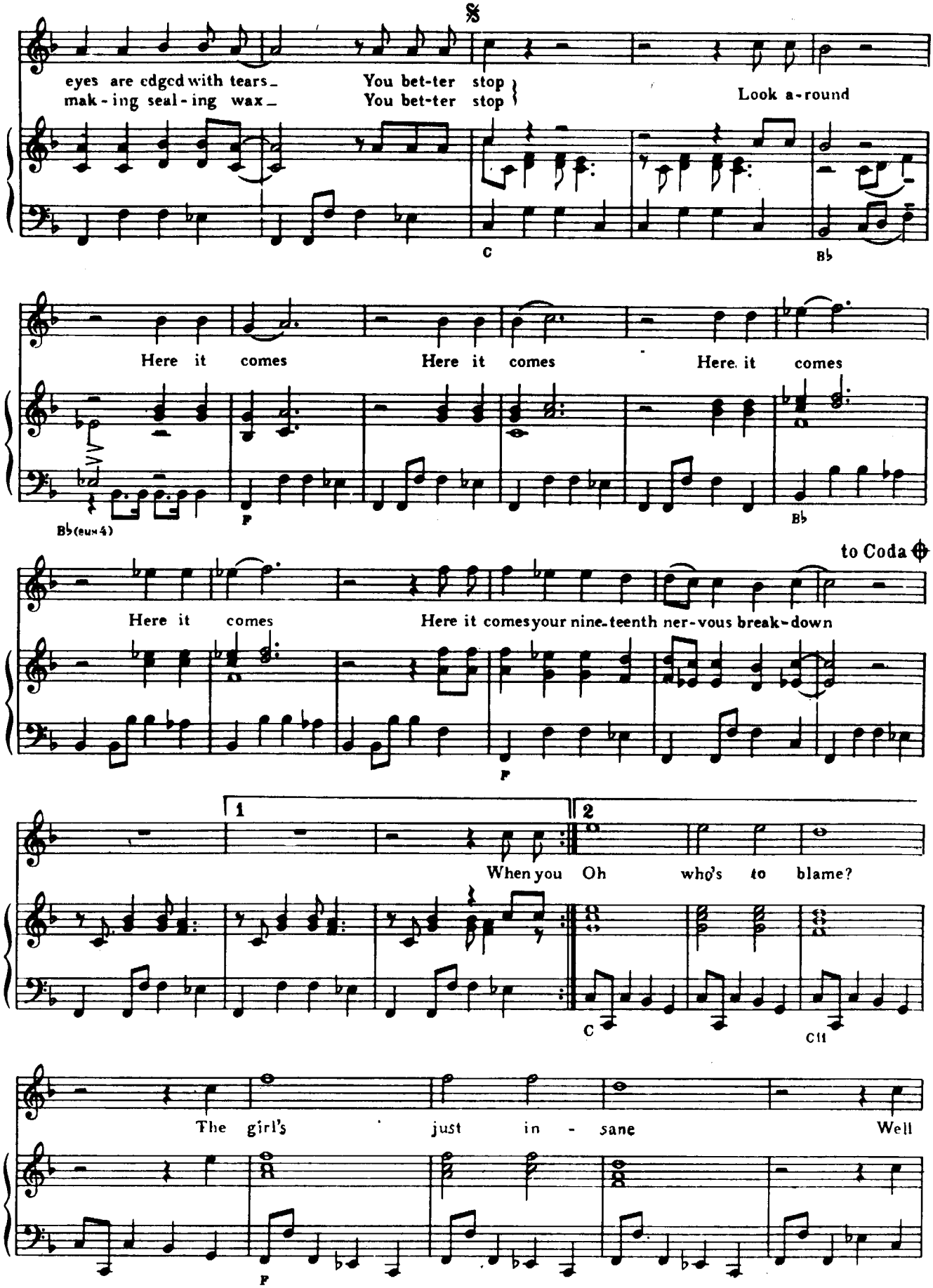
3. Yes I heard about your polaroids now that's what I call obscene
Your tricks with fruit were kinda cute
Now that really is a scene
Honey I miss your two tone kisses, legs wrapped around me tight
If ever I get back to New York
I'm gonna make you scream all night
Yeah starbucker, starbucker star
Starbucker, starbucker star
Starbucker, starbucker star.

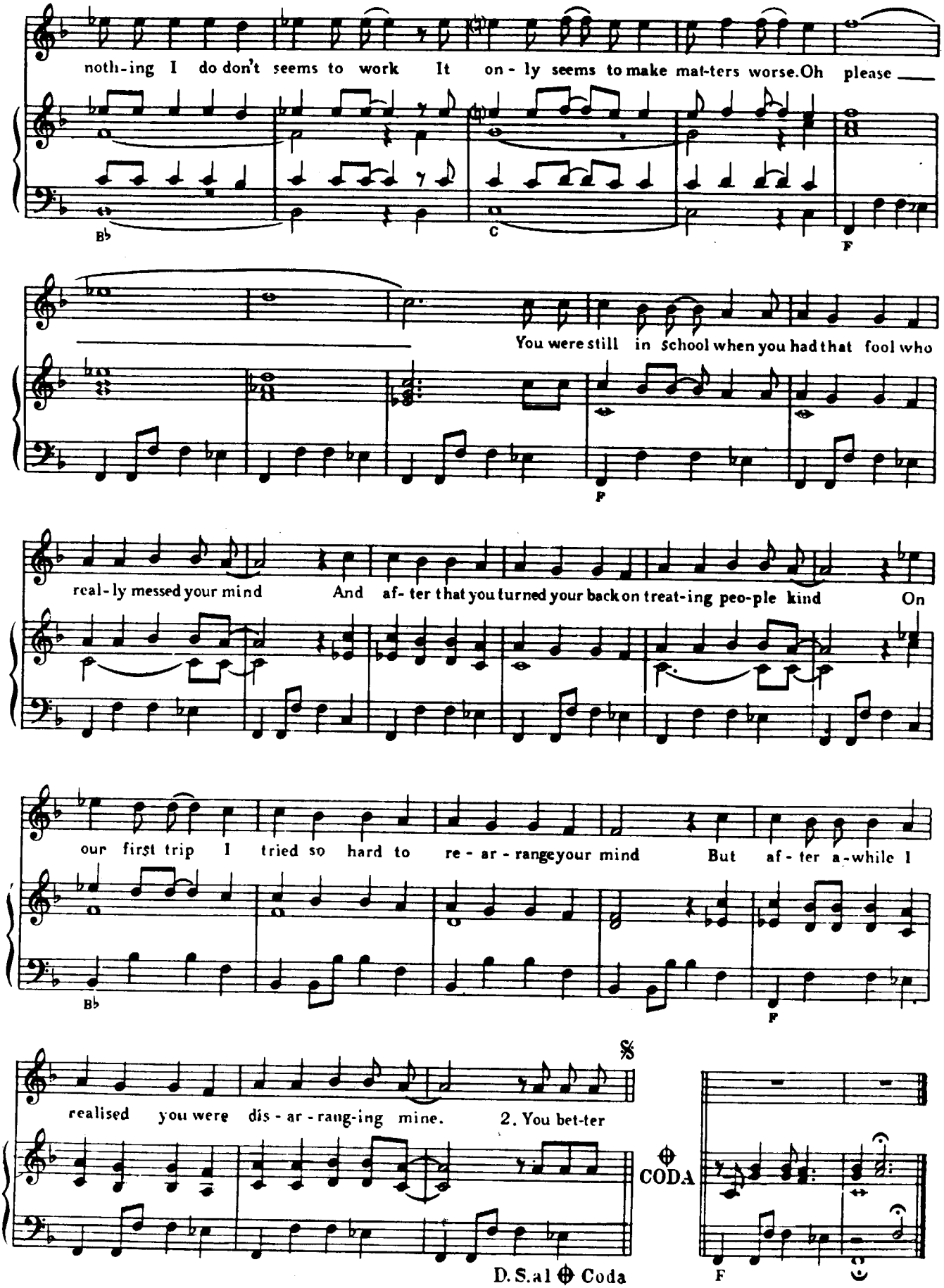
4. At the draw I got mad at you for giving it to Steve McQueen
And you and me made a pretty pair falling through the silver screen
Now baby I am open to anything I don't know where to draw the line
Well I am making bets that you gonna get your man before he dies
You were starbucker, starbucker, starbucker star
Were starbucker, starbucker, starbucker star
Were starbucker, starbucker, starbucker star
Were starbucker, starbucker, starbucker star

19TH NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

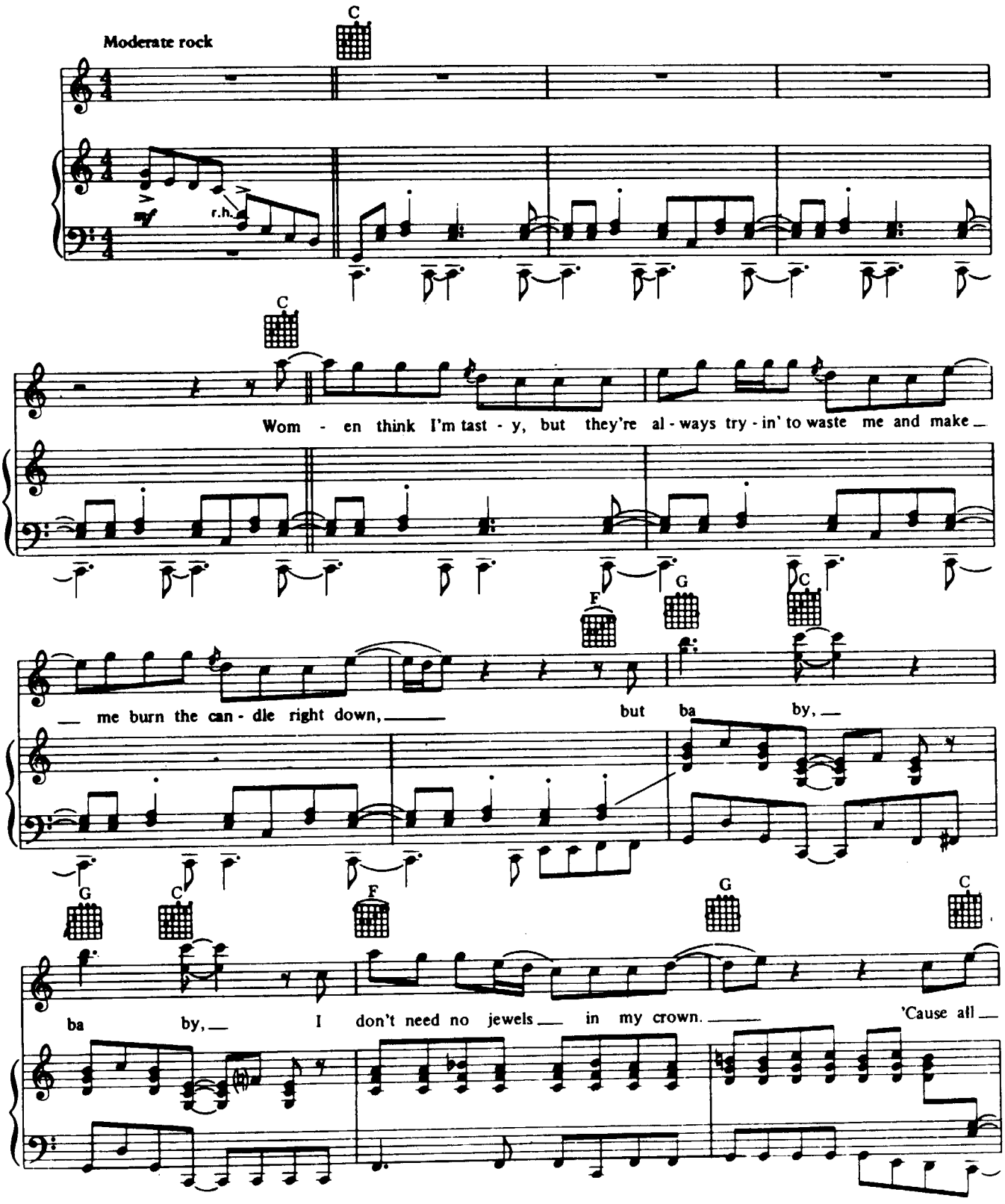


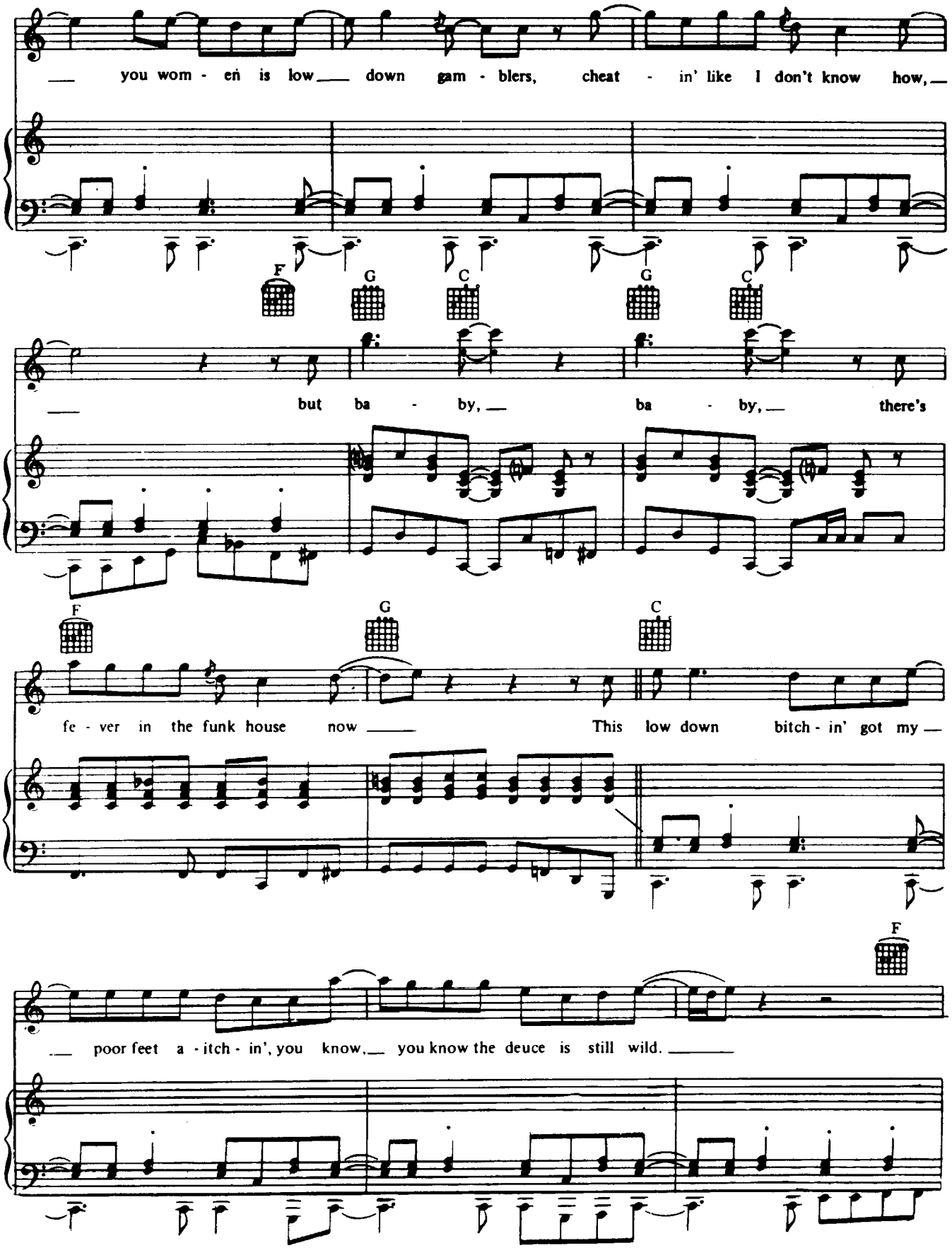

eyes are edged with tears_
mak - ing seal - ing wax_
You bet-ter stop
You bet-ter stop
Look a-round
Here it comes
Here it comes
Here it comes
Here it comes
Here it comes your nine-teenth ner-vous break-down
to Coda
When you
Oh who's to blame?
The girl's just in - sane
Well

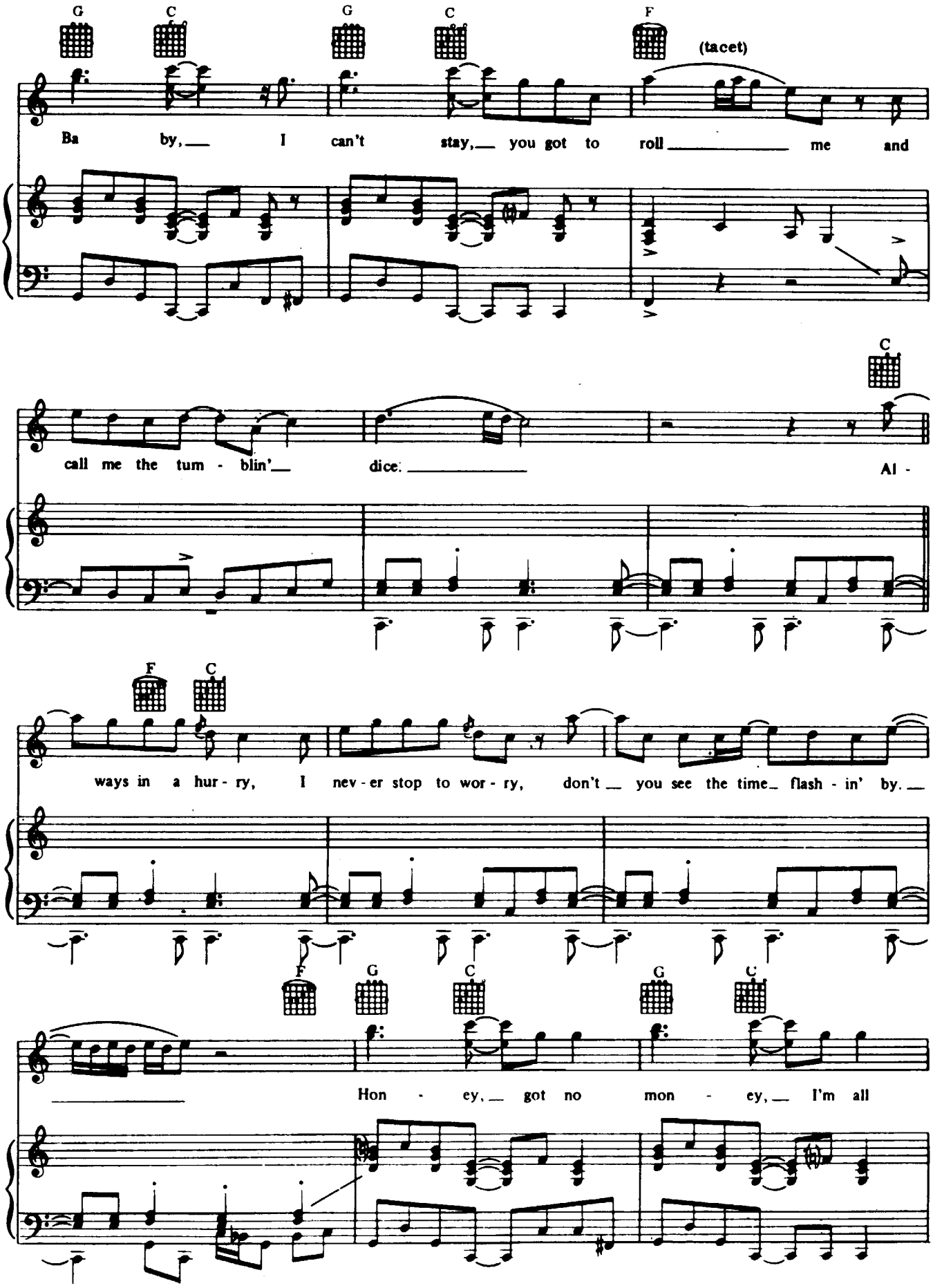

noth-ing I do don't seems to work It on - ly seems to make mat-ters worse. Oh please
B♭
C
F
You were still in school when you had that fool who
P
real-ly messed your mind And af- ter that you turned your back on treat-ing peo-ple kind On
our first trip I tried so hard to re - ar - range your mind But af - ter a-while I
B♭
F
realised you were dis - ar - rang-ing mine. 2. You bet-ter
D.S.al ⊕ Coda
CODA
F

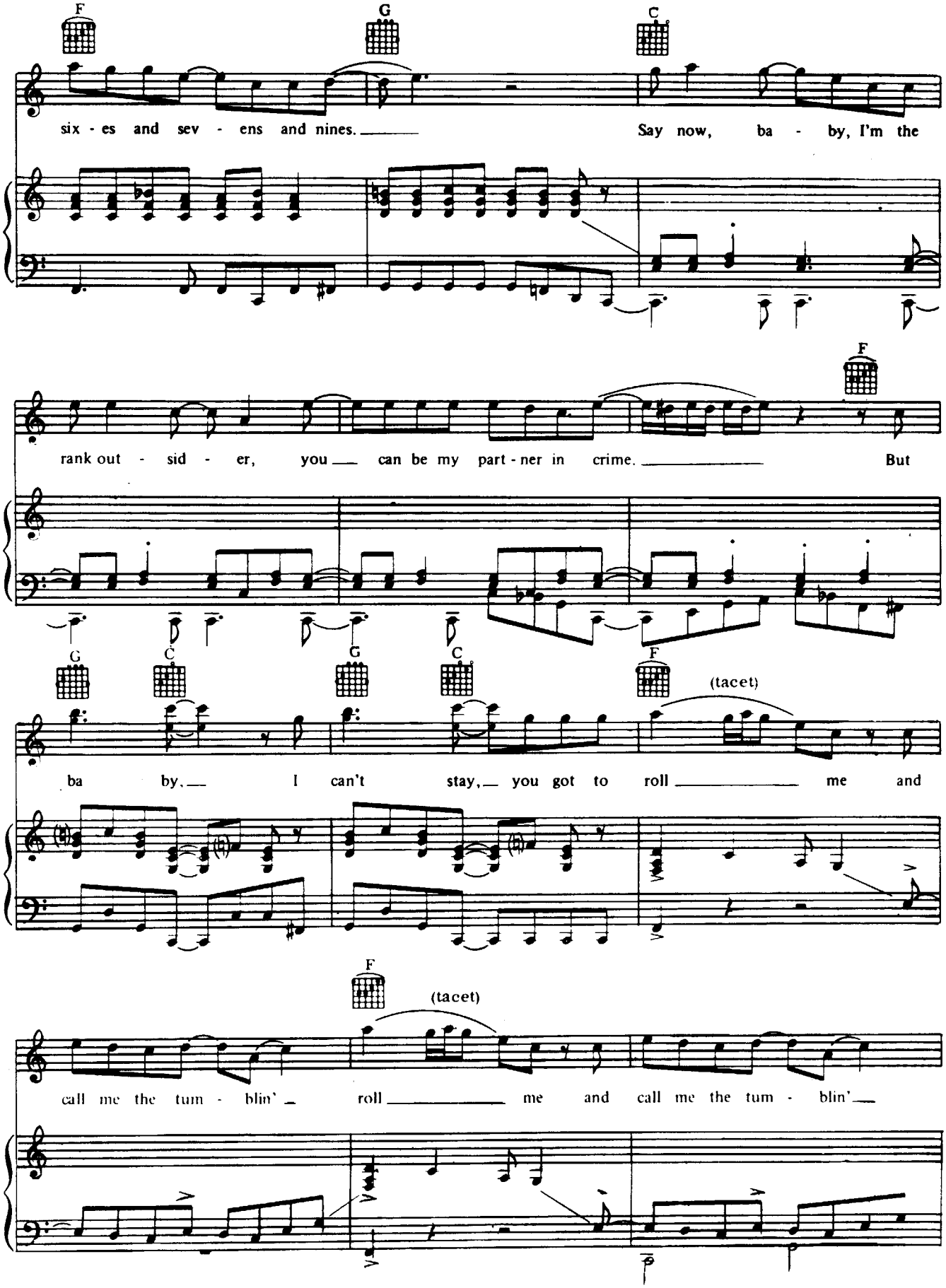
TUMBLING DICE

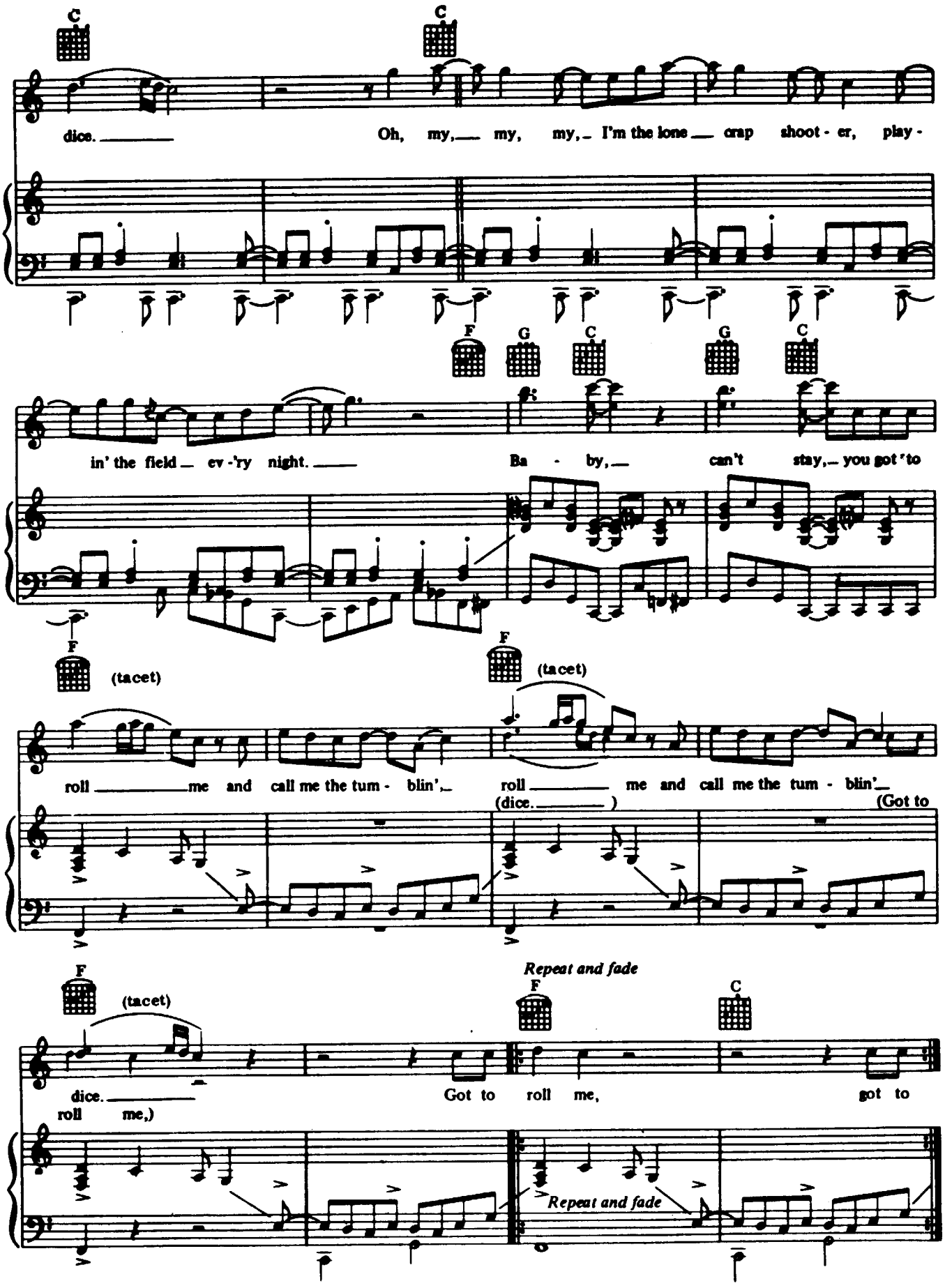
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS




you wom - en is low down gam - blers, cheat - in' like I don't know how,
F
G
C
G
C
but ba - by, ba - by, there's
F
G
C
fe - ver in the funk house now This low down bitch - in' got my
F
poor feet a - itch - in', you know, you know the deuce is still wild.

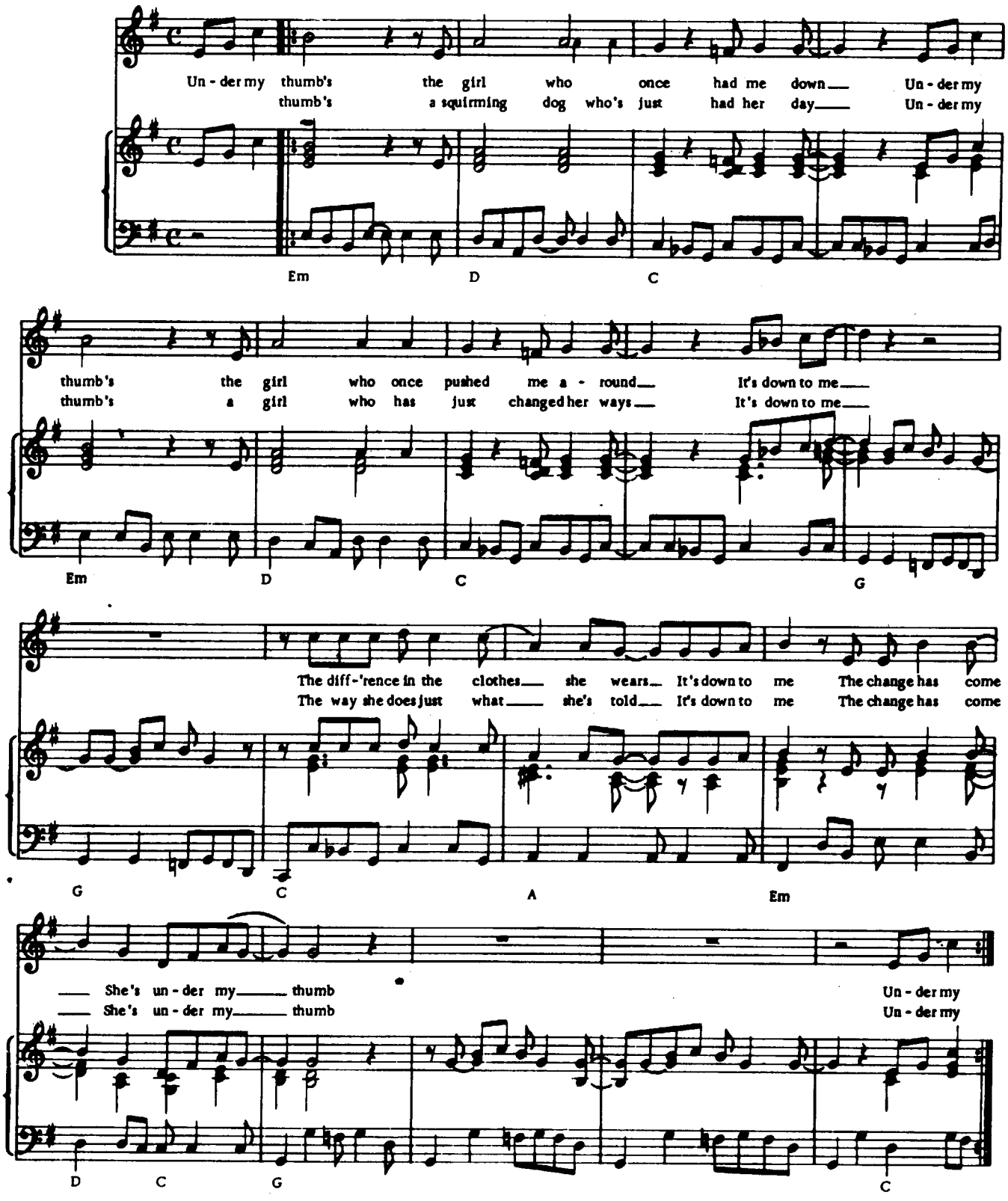

G C G C F
(tacet)
Ba by, I can't stay, you got to roll me and
C
call me the tum - blin' dice: Al -
F C
ways in a hur - ry, I nev - er stop to wor - ry, don't you see the time flash - in' by.
F G C G C
Hon - ey, got no mon - ey, I'm all

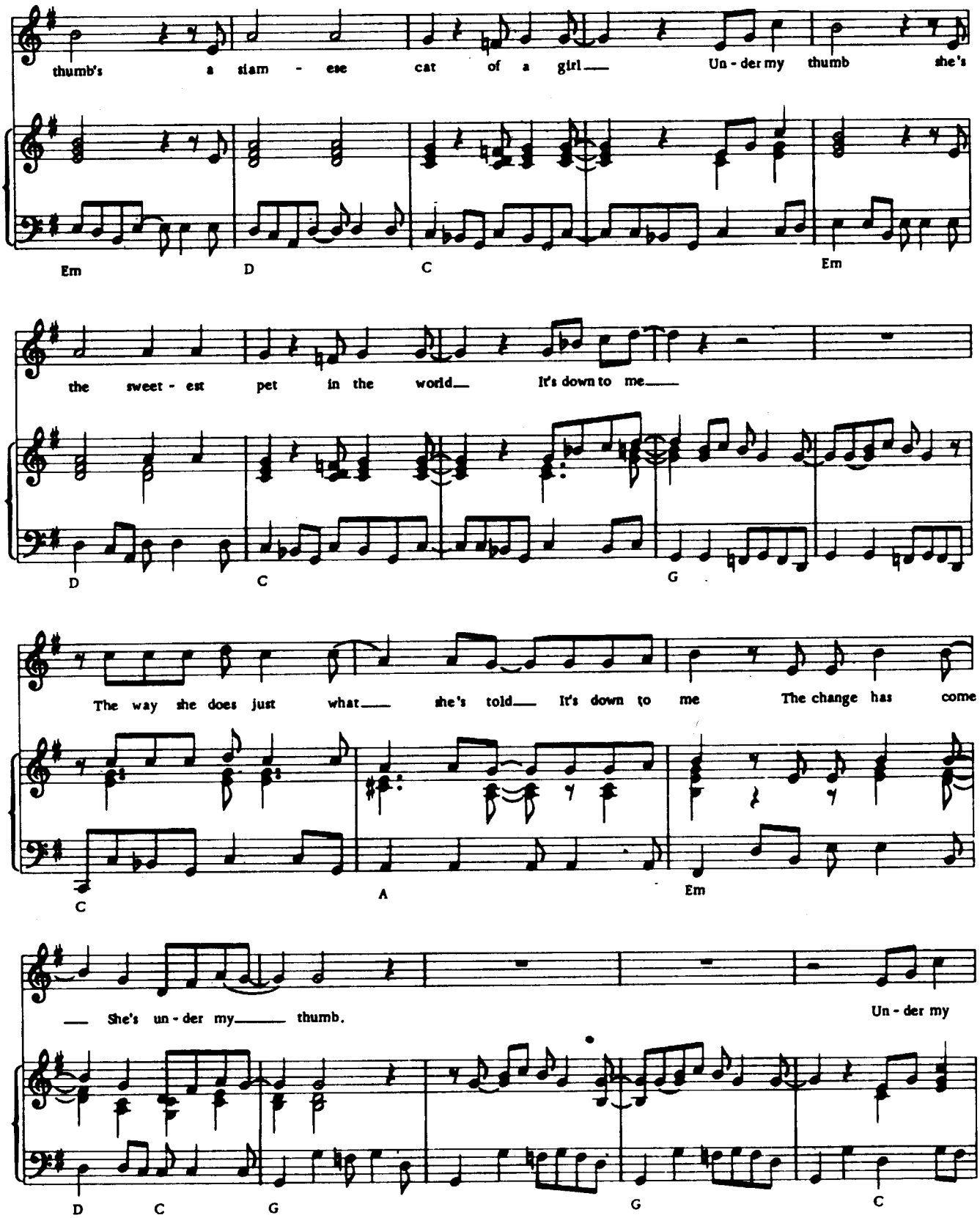

F
G
C
six - es and sev - ens and nines.
Say now, ba - by, I'm the
F
rank out - sid - er, you can be my part - ner in crime.
But
G
C
G
C
F
(tacet)
ba by, I can't stay, you got to roll me and
F
(tacet)
call me the tum - blin'
roll me and call me the tum - blin'

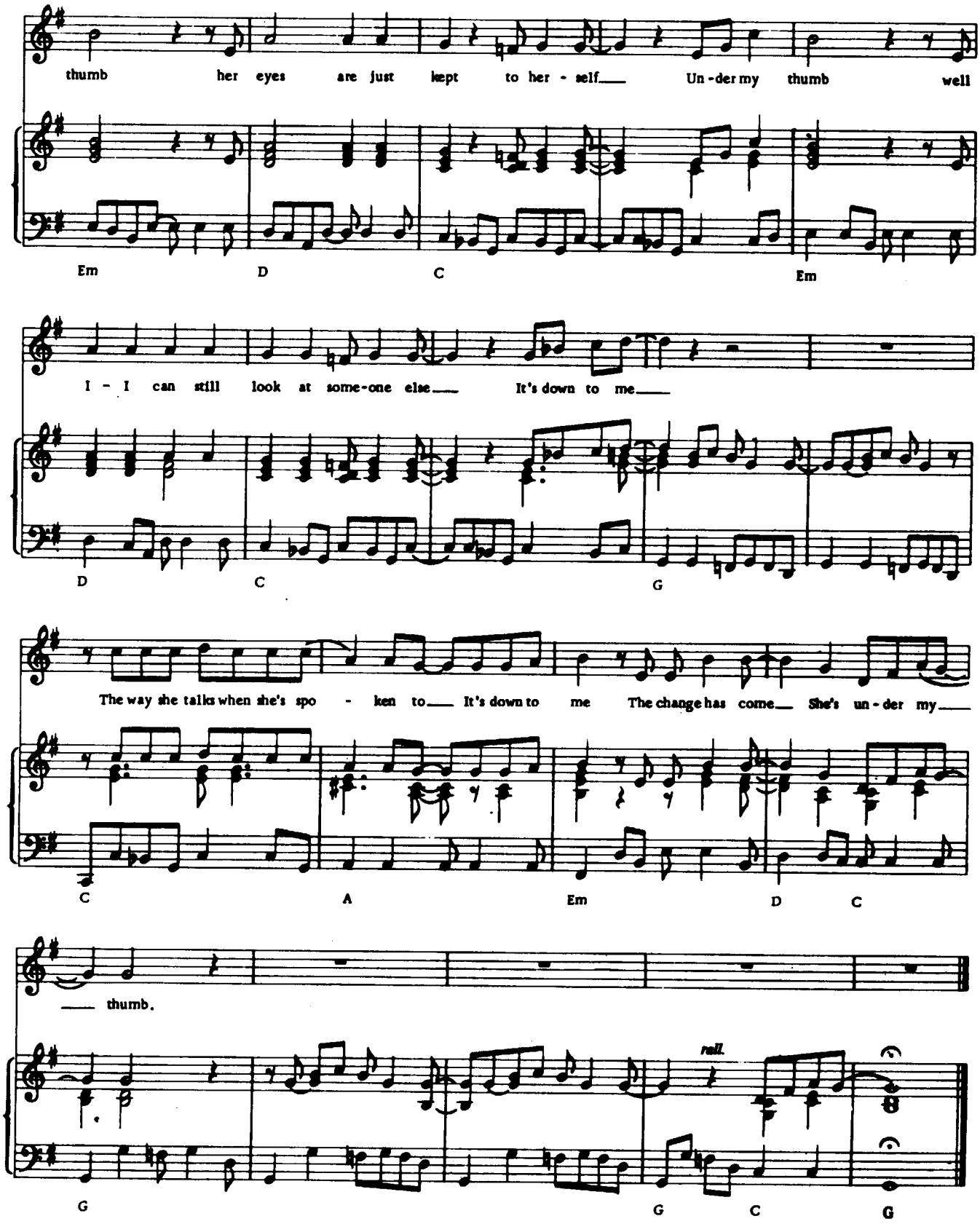

C
C
dice.
Oh, my, my, my, I'm the lone crap shoot - er, play -
F
G
C
G
C
in' the field ev -'ry night.
Ba - by, can't stay, you got 'to
F
(tacet)
F
(tacet)
roll me and call me the tum - blin',
roll me and call me the tum - blin'
(dice.)
(Got to
F
(tacet)
Repeat and fade
F
C
dice.
roll me,)
Got to roll me, got to
Repeat and fade

UNDER MY THUMB

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & Keith RICHARDS




thumb's a siam - ese cat of a girl Un - der my thumb she's
Em D C Em
the sweet - est pet in the world It's down to me
D C G
The way she does just what she's told It's down to me The change has come
C A Em
She's un - der my thumb. Un - der my
D C G G C


thumb her eyes are just kept to her - self Un - der my thumb well
Em D C Em
I - I can still look at some-one else It's down to me
D C G
The way she talks when she's spo - ken to It's down to me The change has come She's un - der my
C A Em D C
thumb.
rall.
G G C G